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# EDMONTON CAPITAL

SECOND SECTION

EDMONTON, SATURDAY, MARCH 14, 1914.

SECOND SECTION

# PAPER THAT APPEALS

The aim and purpose of the Edmonton Capital is to attain the highest standard in journalism. To publish a paper that will reflect the character of the better class of its readers. To issue a paper that will be fresh and interesting to all who read it. To be a paper that will be a credit to the city and a pleasure to its readers. To be a paper that will be a credit to the city and a pleasure to its readers.

# THEATRES, PLAYERS AND PICTURE HOUSES

## PANTAGES STAR IS GOOD SWIMMER

Has Been at the Game Ever Since She Was Three Years of Age.

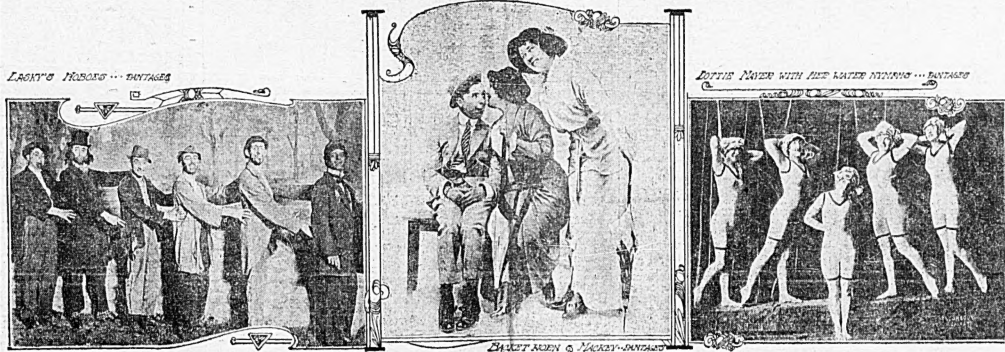
**WONDERFUL COMPLEXION**  
Attributes This to Constant Exercise She Gets in the Water.

There is no question that swimming tends to give one an almost perfect figure. This is exemplified by the fact that Annette Kellerman who is one of the foremost diving experts in the world was almost a cripple while younger and through assiduous work in the water has brought herself to be one of the most perfectly developed women in the world. The art of swimming is one that while not inherent in children seems to come almost naturally to many and is one that should be more or less cultivated. There is no exercise of the human anatomy that does that brings into play more of the body's muscles than swimming. It does, consequently producing symmetrical and well developed muscles. This is not the only benefit to be derived from plentiful bathing in deep water according to Lottie Mayer who with her five water nymphs will give able demonstrations at Pantages next week.

Miss Mayer who since the age of three has been swimming practically every day of her life, even before her wonderful exhibition at Atlantic City, her home, were the subject of such comment that vaudeville bookers throughout her life some 24 years to her raily dip into the deep water. Miss Mayer has never been sick a day in her life, and the only sickness she ever expects to have or wishes for is that she may have "writers cramp" from endeavoring to write the many letters that she receives. "That is what she says, Miss Mayer is blessed with one of the most wonderful complexions that any lady could envy and she attributes the beautiful texture of her skin and the exquisite coloring to the effect of the water in which she bathes. The huge tank that she uses for her vaudeville act is filled with heated water each day, and into this she throws a large quantity of sea salt which she carried with her for the purpose of making the water more refreshing. The sharp tang and tingle which this salt gives to the body (viz., with a bathing suit on) is most exhilarating and keeps the skin in a state of health and free from all diseases.

Miss Mayer believes that if every woman who wishes to have a good complexion would use a small quantity of sea salt in her bath each day and also a pinch in when she washes her hands and face and not use the so-called high fads and cosmetics that there would be few muddy complexions or skins which nearly all the time required the services of a massage or dermatological expert. For young girls who have thin, scrawny figures Miss Mayer offers the following advice: Bathe often in lake water if a lake or swimming bath is not available filled the bath tub at home with tepid water only and climb in. Lie there for fifteen or twenty minutes splashing around, gradually allowing the water to become warmer, do not allow it to get really hot for a hot bath while exhilarating is often harmful. A cold plunge in the morning is also advised by the famous diving beauty if the person can stand the effects. If however, one feels tired out after the plunge it is harmful and should be discontinued. However a lake warm bath is never harmful and Miss Mayer attributes to her daily bathing her exceptional health and strength.

## Some of the Features at the Pantages Theater the Coming Week



### Empress High Standard Maintained; Special St. Patrick Offering at Bijou

"The Harp of Tara" is a Charming Tale Presented With Selected Cast

**SETTING ESPECIALLY GOOD**  
Emphasises Entertaining Policy of Popular First St. Theater.

The motion picture, like all other inventions of recent times has not yet reached perfection. There is room yet for betterment in the projection of pictures as there is room for betterment in about everything else man-made or otherwise. One of the difficulties however in the enjoyment of pictures is the loss of the sense of flicker and "jumping" of the film as it is being presented on the screen. This mechanical trouble has been eliminated entirely in the projection of pictures at the Bijou Photoplay Theater and the public can witness the films shown there with no eye strain or flicker to spoil the effects of the picture.

For a long time efforts and experiments have been made to show a clear flickerless picture and a point has now been reached where success has crowned the labors of the many years of work. This is a most valuable achievement and the lovers of the movies will much appreciate this long looked for result. The management of the Bijou have equipped all the projection machines with the necessary equipment to present a steady clear and flickerless picture and have thus advanced a noticeable step for the kinest and fullest enjoyment of the most popular form of entertainment—the moving picture.

Of interest is the announcement that for the Monday and Tuesday program at this theater will be a special Irish story in two parts as the attraction for St. Patrick's day on Tuesday. The offering is entitled "The Harp of Tara" and tells a charming and sweet Irish tale presented with a selected cast.

The settings for the production are said to be especially good and the fine atmosphere of the Irish rural life is beautifully given to the picture. At this time "The Harp of Tara" will be particularly opportune and again emphasizes the enterprising policy of the popular First Street picture theater is getting the right picture at the right time. There will be no increased price of admission.

### SCENE FROM PAUL J. RAINEY'S PICTURES



Scene from Paul J. Rainey's African Hunt Pictures which will be shown at the Empire for three days commencing Thursday, March 19th. Matinee Friday and Saturday.

### TRYNA SAINDON



Tryna Saindon with the Lyceum players at the Lyceum theater next week in "Madame X."

### LINCOLN THE LOVER AT DREAMLAND

Noteworthy Short Story of Then Life of America's Beloved President.

**PHOTOPLAY MASTERPIECE**  
Management Secure Exclusively Excellent Offering From Gen. Film Co.

This is one of the features on the Dreamland programme Monday and Tuesday. This film is worthy of being classed with the notable short stories that have been written around the beloved figure of Abraham Lincoln. Ralph Ince gives a thoroughly satisfying impersonation of Lincoln, both as president and also in the earlier scenes where he is shown as a lawyer and statesman.

The management of the Dreamland has been successful in booking a weekly service of what is known as "Photoplay Masterpieces". They are released exclusively through the General Film Co., New York, and will feature some of the most famous "Broadway Stars" which are now appearing in the biggest theaters on Broadway. This will be welcome news to the Edmonton theatergoers, as they will now be able to see these great actors and actresses right at home. The "Broadway Stars" which are now appearing in the biggest theaters on Broadway. This will be welcome news to the Edmonton theatergoers, as they will now be able to see these great actors and actresses right at home.

Two more novelty dancers have broken into vaudeville with a vengeance. They are Betty Paul and Hazel Byrne. They are doing some "society" terpsichorean creations over the Orpheum circuit.

"Half An Hour" is the title of the sketch Miss Blanche Bates is playing over the Orpheum circuit. It is from the pen of Sir James Matthew Barrie.

### LASKY'S HOBBOES AND DIVING GIRLS PANTAGES BEST

Lots of Variety at Popular Vaudeville House for Next Week.

**CLEVER SINGERS AND DANCERS ARE INCLUDED**  
Mlle. Musette Gives Fine Violin Selections As Well as Dances.

Diving gracefully into the warm limpid depths of a ten thousand gallon tank is the main joy of Lottie Mayer and her five water nymphs who are to be the feature act at Pantages next week, entering the translucent shimmering pool of tepid water and swimming in full view of the audience will cause many a patron of the theater to long for the joys of surf and bathing while the cool winds of March blow without, but the girls who disport themselves thus will have no such qualms. The cool winds of March blow without, but the girls who disport themselves thus will have no such qualms.

Lasky's Hobboes, is the name of a skit which is to be presented by six seedy individuals whose appearance would warrant the conjecture that they were sad but not so. No more happy hilarious bunch of funsters could be imagined than the sextet who pursue a brand new line of ludicrous jests dealing with the doings of the men who travel from place to place via the side door public route. Every type of trawny known is portrayed in the skit witted over ready one whose repartee has kept the humorists on material, to the slow talking comical individual who thinks first and acts slowly afterwards. The act bears the name of Jesse Lasky which is in itself sufficient guarantee that it will be original in construction and filled with clean wholesome humor.

Backett, Hoover and Markey will sing and dance their way into the hearts of their hearers for this clever trio of talented entertainers have a vast store of material and will furnish a highly diversified and pleasantly agreeable quarter of an hour.

### MACKENZIE-GLOVER CO. TO GIVE THREE MORE CONCERTS HERE

The Mackenzie-Glover Co., who have won great popularity in Edmonton, have been prevailed upon to give three more entertainments before they leave the city. Their first important engagement in Calgary. They will appear in the Collegiate Assembly hall, South Edmonton, on Monday evening, the Ross Theater, Alberta, on Tuesday, North Edmonton, Tuesday; and bid farewell to the city in the Separate school, Third street, Wednesday evening next. The programmes in each place will be of a popular character, sketches, songs, dances and dances.

### ORPHEUM STAR TELLS OF THE REQUISITES OF A GOOD ACTRESS

"The greatest asset of the actress is not beauty, nor magnetism, nor temperament, nor personality, but a flexible, low, modulated voice," says Miss Hilda Thomas, who comes to the Empire theater the first half of next week in "The Substitute." Like beauty, which, as Goethe says, is greater than the good because it must contain the good, modulation of the voice will show temperance, the personality, the magnetism of its possessor. "By their voices they can always recognize them."

"Different people have tones in their voices that are natural to them alone, and by them one may recognize nationality even though the person whose voice one hears has no brogue or burr of accent. Beyond this, the modulation of voice will usually tell a person's physical state, his education and degree of culture, and define his business."

"I have found that we are all more influenced by the voices of those with whom we come in contact than we realize. A beautiful woman who speaks in mellow tones will seldom be as popular as her ugly sister with a voice soft, low and full. One needs but to have listened to some of the English actors who are coming to America now to realize that we on this side of the water do not know how to speak English properly. There is pathos and tears in a voice that shows real English, and there is comedy when necessary. Take the Irish voice. It is as pleasant in its way and as thrilling as the harp which gives the symbolic music of the Emerald Isle. Take the Irish players who recently toured America. Their performances are pure delights if only for the voices of the players. They have the wind intonation that makes for the highest artistry."

It is somewhat of a distinction for a performer, especially a dancer to be favorably and enthusiastically mentioned by Madame Sarah Bernhardt as the greatest dancers of the age. Such has been the fortune of Alice Ellis and Bert French, who come to the Empire theater the first half of next week as headliners of the Orpheum vaudeville bill. It is said on reliable authority that there is nothing in modern dancing which can be considered so graceful as "The Dance of Fortune," which Miss Ellis and Mr. French execute.

### ALICE EIS.



Alice Eis, the well known dancer who comes to the Empire theater the first half of next week as the headliner with Bert French on the Orpheum vaudeville bill.

## HYENA A DANGEROUS ANIMAL TO HANDLE

Eats Decayed Meat and Bites Causes Blood Poisoning.

**PICTURES AT THE EMPIRE**  
Paul J. Rainey's African Hunt Films End of Next Week.

One of the most interesting of the films shown in the pictures of Paul J. Rainey's African Hunt, which comes to the Empire theater for 3 days ending Thursday, March 19, is that which reveals a specimen of the striped hyena caught in a trap. In addition to killing such low game as hares, rabbits, and rhinoceros, the Rainey expedition endeavored to catch alive and bring back for zoos and parks. A number of hyenas, jackals and monkeys. For capturing these, padded traps were used, and bait was placed in a tree while the traps were hidden underneath the tree, so that the animals would be caught while they were going for the bait. The traps were attached to large branches chipped from trees, which acted as drag. In this way the trapped animal could drag the branch some distance but not far enough to escape, while if the trap were stationary, the animal was liable to injure itself in trying to get away.

The photograph shows a big striped hyena caught in one of these padded traps, and the moving-picture operator, by hiding behind shrubbery, was able to secure a photograph, unknown to the animal.

Great care had to be taken in handling the animal, as the hyena feeds entirely on decaying flesh, and in consequence its life is followed by an attack of blood poisoning, which in the worst African climate results fatally in nine cases out of ten. The hyena shown here was brought back safely to New York, and is now in the Bronx Zoo.

### "BACK TO EDEN" AT DREAMLAND THEATER IS DANDY OFFERING

The Garden of Eden has at last been discovered. It is at the Dreamland, where the gates will open 1 p.m. today to admit all those who wish to enter to see "Back to Eden," a special exclusive lie-postcard produced by the Orpheum company. It will both delight and charm you by its sweet, simple beauty.

If Miss Constance and Grace, her proudest allies, had not mistaken Mr. Scott and his son Dick for real estate agents, two Adams might never have found their lives, but as they did, it all turned out for the best, as Mr. Scott and Dick fell in love with the two new arrivals in their town and started a novel way of courting them by taking them cows, chickens, dogs, cats, flowers, etc. after establishing the two women in a nice little cottage which they pretended to be the agents for, but which they really own. After many visits the two Adams decide that they cannot live without their "Eves," and, strange to say, two Eves are deciding this very same thing at the very same time. This fact is revealed at a little supper party at the farm the following day. The gates of Eden are opened to two very willing intruders.

Pvy for Joy and his seven little Eves have started over the Orpheum circuit. They are only in modern days, almost last week to capacity audiences. They will be seen in Western Canada shortly.





# GO TO CHURCH SUNDAY

"I will 'Go To Church Sunday' because I go every Sunday. I go every Sunday because there I learn my duty to God and my fellow men, and receive divine help for my own daily life."

General Secretary International Sunday School Association. (Signed) MARION LAWRENCE,

## The Noblest Music

to be heard in Edmonton is provided without charge by the churches. While it may not always be as technically correct as that of professionals, it is more direct in its appeal to the average person.

The so-called "popular songs" come and go in a brief season, but the great hymns, which express the deepest sentiments to the human soul, live through the centuries.

There is music for all in the churches of Edmonton—music that does more than delight the ear—music that soothes the weary spirit, fires the faint heart—the most inspiring of all music. Everybody is invited to enjoy it and, what is more worthy, to share in these fine old hymns as an expression of worship of the highest.

GO TO CHURCH — Sunday, March 15th

ANGLICAN	
<b>All Saints Church</b> Third Street between Jasper and Victoria Avenues. Rev. Henry Allen Gray, M. A., Archdeacon and Rector; Rev. Canon Webb, assistant rector; Ethel Marshall, deaconess.	<b>McDonald Memorial Church</b> Corner of Picard and Ottawa Ave. Rev. F. W. Duford, pastor, res. 1331 Ottawa Ave.
<b>St. Paul's Church</b> Corner Kinslaine Avenue and Short Street. Rev. Geo. Howcroft, M.A., Rector.	<b>German Church</b> Corner of Kinslaine and Morris. Rev. Abraham Hager, pastor; H. Knecht, assistant pastor.
<b>Christ Church</b> 710 Sixteenth St. Rev. John J. Robinson, Rector.	<b>Shiloh (Colored) Church</b> 626 Clark. Rev. William Booher, pastor.
<b>Holy Trinity Church</b> Corner 2nd Ave. N. and 3rd St. E. (Edmonton South). Rev. C. Carruthers, rector, residence 15, 3rd St. E.	<b>CHRISTIAN SCIENCE</b> First Church of Christ Scientist Bijou Block, 624 First St.
<b>Holy Trinity Church</b> Rev. C. Carruthers, Res. 15 Third St. E.	<b>JEWISH</b> Jewish Hebrew Association Himie Goldstick, rabbi, 250 Howard Ave.
<b>St. Andrews Church</b> Jasper Ave. E. and Ottawa.	<b>LUTHERAN</b> First Scandinavian Church Services held in Dreamland Theater. Rev. Arthur Jothan, pastor, residence 811 Government Ave.
<b>Saint Faiths Church</b> Kennedy 18th and Alberta Avenues. Rev. C. G. Boyd, priest in charge.	<b>German Evangelical Church</b> Corner Third and Nelson Ave. Rev. H. L.
<b>St. Luke's Church</b> Highland Park, Edmonton (South). Rev. H. Jee, lay reader in charge.	<b>German Lutheran Church</b> Rev. T. Hartig, pastor.
<b>St. Luke's Mission</b> Gallagher Flats.	<b>German Moravian Church</b> Rev. Arthur Schultz, pastor, 5th St. E. (Edmonton S.). H. 326 1st Ave. S.E.
<b>St. Mark's Mission</b> S.E. cor 10th St. and Nelson Ave. G. W. Jones, layreader in charge.	<b>St. John's First German Church</b> Corner Kinslaine and Picard Ave. Rev. Harns, pastor.
<b>St. Michael and All Angels Church</b> North Edmonton.	<b>St. Peters Church</b> Corner Kinslaine Ave. and Wilson St. Rev. H. L. W. Schults, pastor, residence 4429 Gallagher St.
<b>BAPTIST</b>	<b>METHODIST</b>
<b>Allendale Mission</b> Corner 18th Ave. and 1st St. W. Maxwell Armstrong, pastor.	<b>Beacon Heights Church</b> Corner Brown and Alberta Ave. W. A. Lewis, Missionary.
<b>First Baptist Church</b> Corner Second and Athabasca. Rev. F. W. Patterson, pastor; D. R. Sharpe, associate pastor.	<b>Calder Church</b> Rev. Cyril Eason, pastor.
<b>First Baptist Church</b> Main Street North. Rev. H. R. McGill, Pastor.	<b>Carman (Bonnie Doon) Church</b> Whyte Ave. E. Edmonton S. Pastor W. H. Day, res. Alberta College.

Eastwood Church	
Corner Kinslaine and Cleave Sts. Douglas H. Telfer, Pastor, res. Alberta College.	<b>Free Methodist Church (Parkdale)</b> Corner Spruce and Bolton Streets.
<b>Grace Church</b> Kinslaine Avenue corner Sutherland Street. Rev. Thomas Powell, pastor, res. 513 Sutherland.	<b>Highlands Church</b> Houston St. between Knox Ave. and Alberta Ave. Rev. R. H. Leitch, pastor.
<b>McDougall Church</b> First Street corner College Ave. Rev. Dr. Armstrong, pastor. Rev. W. E. MacNiven, B.A. asst. pastor.	<b>Metropolitan Church</b> First Ave. N. Rev. R. H. Leitch, Res. First Ave. N.
<b>North Edmonton Church</b> Rev. F. E. Davies, pastor.	<b>Norwood Church</b> 289 Kennedy St. Rev. W. A. Smith, B.A. pastor.
<b>Rundle Church (Riverdale)</b> Rev. J. G. Rogers, pastor.	<b>Wesley Church</b> 17th and Athabasca Ave. Rev. G. D. Armstrong, pastor, res. 1105 McKay Ave.
<b>PRESBYTERIAN</b> Chalmers Church (Calder) Rev. John Wood, minister.	<b>Erskine Church</b> Carey Street corner Willow Ave. Rev. John E. Ducas, B.A. pastor.
<b>Church of Christ (Disciples)</b> 168 Rice St.	<b>Church of the Good Shepherd (Calder)</b> Rev. C. S. Bailey priest in charge.
<b>Gaelic Services</b> Conducted at 265 Jasper Ave. by Rev. D. McLean.	<b>Latimer Day Sains</b> Meets over 671 Namaya.

<b>Knox Church</b> Main Street North and Second Avenue Northeast (Edmonton S.) Rev. Edward McGowan, pastor.	<b>Church of God (Gospel Mission)</b> Corner Spruce Ave. and York St.
<b>McQueen Church (North Edmonton)</b> Rev. John Wood, minister.	<b>Gospel Hall</b> Cor. Syndicate Ave. and Morris St. Gospel meetings held in Overman's Hall, Jasper Ave. E.
<b>Robertson Church</b> Sixteenth Street and Jasper. Rev. R. G. Stewart, pastor, res. 497 2nd St.	<b>Central Mission</b> Treasure, H. H. Hall. Services held in Garland Theater, Jasper Ave. R. Clegg leader.
<b>Rupert Street Mission Hall</b> Westminster Church Queens Avenue corner Sutherland St.	<b>Church of Christ</b> Meets in Royal Theater 344 Namaya Ave.
<b>ROMAN CATHOLIC</b> Right Rev. Emil Legal, Bishop of St. Albert. Rev. H. Leduc, Vicar General (St. Albert).	<b>Albany Avenue Church</b> Corner Albany Ave. and 25th St. Rev. J. G. Rogers, pastor.
<b>Franciscan Monastery Church (North Edmonton)</b> Rev. Father Xavier, O.F.M. superior; Rev. Father Boniface, O.F.M. vicar.	<b>Young Men's Christian Association</b> May Street head of Howard Avenue. Officers:—Recording Secretary: J. M. Thoms. Treasurer: H. H. Hall. Members of Staff:—General Secretary: J. W. Ward. Associate Secretary: H. S. Shney. Boys' Secretary: W. T. Tait. Office Secretary: Melvin Taylor. Social and Membership Secretary: E. G. Duncan.
<b>Immaculate Conception</b> Kinslaine Avenue, between Picard and Howe Sts. Rev. F. O. Baque, O.M.I. parish priest; Rev. Fr. J. E. Ouellet, assistant priest.	<b>Women's Christian Temperance Union</b> Meets every second Wednesday in Y. W. C. A. Building 3rd St. N. Mrs. Bellamy, President; Mrs. Wetherall, Secretary. Young Women's Christian Association, 525 7th Street.
<b>Blats de Marie O.M.I. Immaculate</b> Rev. Father H. Grandin, O.M.I. provincial, Rev. Father P.M.O. Corneller, O.M.I., honor and procurator, Rev. Father P. Cozant, O.M.I. superior and parish priest, Rev. Father Bignosse, O.M.I., Rev. Father Louis Culbert, O.M.I., Rev. Father P. Heter, O.M.I., Rev. Father P. Beaudry, O.M.I. rector and provincial house 499 10th St.	

<b>St. Edmunds Church (Elm Park)</b> Rev. Father E. Gaborit, S. C. J. pastor.	<b>St. Joachim Church</b> Tenth Street corner Victoria Ave. Rev. Father Cozant, O.M.I. parish priest. Rev. Father Louis Culbert, O.M.I., Rev. Father Devie, O.M.I., assistant priests.
<b>St. Joseph's (Ruthenian)</b> 903 Namaya Ave. A. Le Marchand, parish priest.	<b>St. Anthony</b> First Street N. W. between First and Second Avenues, (Edmonton South).

<b>SALVATION ARMY</b> Barracks 215 Fraser Ave. Capt. Merritt in charge.	<b>SCANDINAVIAN</b> Scandinavian Baptist Church Services held in Y.M.C.A. Lecture room, Rev. Geo. Anderson, in charge, residence 248 Ross St.
<b>SEVENTH DAY ADVENTISTS</b> 686 Third Ave. N. R.H.A. Niergarth pastor, residence 392 Third Ave.	<b>UNDENOMINATIONAL</b> Gospel Mission 924 Namaya Ave.
<b>City Mission</b> 110 Bellamy.	<b>Gilmore Cottage</b> 778 Fifth Street.
<b>Baulah Mission</b> Corner of Sutherland and Fraser Ave.	<b>First</b> Meets at 108 Rice St. Rev. Albert J. Pines, minister residence 345 Fourth Ave.
<b>MISCELLANEOUS</b> Christian Reformed Church (Holland Speaking) Services held in German Church, Kinslaine Ave. corner Ross St. Rev. T. Jongbloed, pastor, residence 1443 Ottawa Ave.	<b>Church of England</b> St. Peter's Church 25th and Blazean. Rev. W. H. Davis, assistant. Morning prayer 11 a.m. Evening Prayer 7 p.m. Sunday School, 2 p.m. Holy Communion 2nd Sunday 11 a.m. 4th Sunday 8:30 a.m. Baptisms 2nd Sunday, 4 p.m.
<b>St. Mark's Anglican</b> Morning service 11 o'clock at which Holy Communion will be celebrated, pastor, Rev. W. H. Davis. Sunday school at 2 p.m. Supt. Mr. Fenwick Jones. Evening service at 7 o'clock, preacher Mr. C. T. Albrecht, Highland Park at St. Luke's Church, Highland Park.	<b>St. Mark's Church</b> Taking as his text St. Paul's words in 11 Cor. VI-1 first part "Workers together with God". Mr. G. W. Jones, lay reader in charge, during his discourse on Sunday evening had referred feelingly to the passing hence of two faithful and devoted church workers Mrs. Webb and Mrs. Braithwaite. At the close of the service a well-known hymn no 600 "Peace Perfect Peace" was sung by the Congregation kneeling. They rest from their labours and their work, do follow them.

<b>First Unitarian</b> The regular service will be held in the church building at the corner of Jasper and Third at 11 a.m. when the minister, Rev. Charles P. Potter will preach, the subject "The Good Shepherd". In the evening the People's Forum meets at 7:30 when Rev. J. P. Gerrie will speak on "The Problem of the Foreigner". A social invitation is extended to all.	<b>McDougall Methodist Church</b> On Sunday the Pastor, Rev. Dr. Armstrong will preach at both services. In the morning he will take for his subject, "Can we be sure that we are Christians?", and in the evening his subject will be "Better time coming". The music at both services will be of a special nature.
<b>Vesper Services</b> All girls and young women are cordially invited to the Vesper Service held in the Y.W.C.A. club room at 415 on Sunday afternoon. The speaker for Mrs. McQueen will be on "Edmonton in the coming Sunday is Mrs. Bulyea. Mrs. McQueen will be in the chair. It is hoped that all present will stay and after the meeting for tea and friendly talk. The Edmonton musical club always assists with vocal or instrumental solos.	<b>First Baptist</b> At the First Baptist church on Sunday evening the pastor, Rev. F. W. Patterson, will continue the series of addresses on Bible characters.

<b>Men's Brotherhood Meeting</b> The Men's Brotherhood meeting at the First Baptist church Sunday at 7:30, will be addressed by Mr. Barry, who will give a talk on "Honesty in Professional Life".	<b>New Thought Temple</b> The subject of tomorrow's lecture will be "Love and Lovers". A discussion will follow the lecture. Special music will be provided, including a New Thought song composed, words and music, by the minister, Mrs. Smith.
<b>Debate at Church</b> Next Thursday night the men's association of McDougall church will hold a debate on the subject, "Resolved, that it is the best interests of religion."	<b>First Unitarian Church</b> Rev. C. P. Potter, minister, morning worship at 11 o'clock. Sermon by the pastor, "The Good Shepherd". Evening at 7:30 o'clock, People Forum, subject, "The Problem of the Foreigner in the City". Leader of discussion, Rev. J. P. Gerrie, Y. M. C. A., Secretary of Extension.

<b>Wesley Methodist</b> The order of music at Wesley church on Sunday next is as follows: Morning anthem, "O Saviour of the World" (Goss); solo, Mr. H. Bechtel. Evening, "The Mystery of the Intercession" (Stainer); solo, "Abide with me" (Liddle) Mr. Hayden Morris.	<b>Hebrew Synagogue</b> Dr. John Shayne, a prominent dentist and communal worker will address a meeting at the Hebrew Synagogue, corner Grieson and Syndicate on Sunday, March 15th, at 5:30 p.m. Subject: "Our Inheritance".
<b>New Presbyterian Church Opens</b> Saskatoon, Sask. March 14.—The new Knox Presbyterian church, which is picturesquely located on the river bank, will probably be completed about the middle of April. This imposing edifice was designed by Brown and Valens, of Montreal, and has seating capacity for 1200. The interior decoration is rich and most artistic. No expense has been spared. The organ alone represents an expenditure of \$10,000. The church measures 125 by 80 feet, with an outside height of 30 feet.	<b>Church of Christ (Disciples)</b> 168 Rice St.

<b>Spent Her Money For No Benefit</b> Then Miss J. M. Godin Used Dodd's Kidney Pills. And Her Kidney Disease and Female Weakness Disappeared—She is Now a Strong, Healthy Woman. Miss J. M. Godin, of this place, "When I grew to womanhood I was told I was suffering from female weakness, so I tried several kinds of medicine, spending a good many dollars for nothing." "During the winter I became so weak I was on the point of giving up my work. I could not sleep at night and could hardly get up the stairs without having palpitation of the heart and feeling quite exhausted." "One day of 21 symptoms of Kidney Disease in Dodd's Almanac, I soon found out my case was similar, so I sent at once for four boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills. I began to feel a change at the very beginning, for I slept well the very first night. These four boxes did me more good than all the medicine I had taken before, and I have remained strong ever since. I am now as well as can be."	<b>Spent Her Money For No Benefit</b> Then Miss J. M. Godin Used Dodd's Kidney Pills. And Her Kidney Disease and Female Weakness Disappeared—She is Now a Strong, Healthy Woman. Miss J. M. Godin, of this place, "When I grew to womanhood I was told I was suffering from female weakness, so I tried several kinds of medicine, spending a good many dollars for nothing." "During the winter I became so weak I was on the point of giving up my work. I could not sleep at night and could hardly get up the stairs without having palpitation of the heart and feeling quite exhausted." "One day of 21 symptoms of Kidney Disease in Dodd's Almanac, I soon found out my case was similar, so I sent at once for four boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills. I began to feel a change at the very beginning, for I slept well the very first night. These four boxes did me more good than all the medicine I had taken before, and I have remained strong ever since. I am now as well as can be."
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<b>the city of Edmonton that McDougall church auditorium should be open every night in the week for the holding of high class concerts, discussion of civics and politics and matters of general interest.</b>	<b>Sunday School Attendance.</b> The Methodist Sunday school attendance for Sunday, March 8, was as follows: Metropolitan 275, McDougall 365, Norwood 355, Wesley 218, Eastwood 183, Grace 216, Highlands 165, Kinslaine 96, North Edmonton 18, Carman 84, Albany Avenue 58, Alberta College 58, Bathurst 18, Riverside 58, Bevelley 49, Richmond Park 48, Bennett 45, and Calder 26. Total, 2,596.
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# WHERE THE STEEL TRAILS PROJECTED TOWARD THE ARCTIC

Ahead of the Iron Horse With Scow and Pack Dog—A Glance at  
Unmeasured Resources—Life in the Basin of the Mighty  
MacKenzie, the "Mississippi of the North"

ATHABASCA LANDING AT THE MOST SOUTHERLY SWEEP OF THE ATHABASCA RIVER,  
THE END OF MY 250 MILE WALK.

Today the Capital continues its series of interesting descriptive articles on the country soon to be traversed by the Alberta and Great Waterways and Canadian Northern railways, between Edmonton and Fort McMurray. They are from the pen of C. W. Edmund, formerly of Vancouver and Calgary, who came a trip into this wonderful region last October, and one will appear each Saturday for six weeks.

Mr. Edmund left Edmonton on the first day of October, last, motor to Athabasca by rail, thence by scow down the Saskatchewan river all the way to Fort McMurray, with William Blagie, the pioneer saw mill operator at McMurray, who was taking a load of supplies in for the winter and who had a crew of half-breeds. On account of the low water in the river at that time of the year the trip from Athabasca to McMurray took thirteen days.

Four days were spent around the future city of the north and the prospective terminus of two great railways and the distributing center and commercial metropolis of the great northeastern part of Alberta and part of Saskatchewan and the Mackenzie and Yukon districts. Mr. Edmund sized up the town and country and gives the public his impressions of them in these stories. With the tremendous interest being shown in the north by not only Albertans but people all over the world, they are certain to be beneficial and instructive as well as intensely interesting.

Coming back Mr. Edmund made the trip as far as Athabasca on foot and slave save for his pack-dogs. The trail between McMurray and House River, 25 miles north, was very poor. It was getting late in the season and although he had begun to form, it was not thick enough at all parts to bear up his weight, and generally he was to be bed with wet feet. Most of that part of the road he through marsh and mud and required three days of walking.

From House River to Athabasca, he was able to follow the bank which made it easier to make the journey, although it took him ten days of actual walking. At Fort McMurray, south of McMurray, he secured many good photographs of scenes in the country from J. D. Tait, manager of Athabasca Oil. Several of these will be reproduced along with these articles. Mr. Edmund is now struck with the country that he will stay in Alberta and go into business in connection with British Columbia. The sixth chapter follows:

(Copyright by C. W. Edmund)

## VI.—Over Stones and Cut Banks to Athabasca Landing

The ice had just begun to flow in the Athabasca. Along with the huge cakes, crunching and grinding, making the use of small boats dangerous, if not impossible. The shore was lined with an ice-ledge varying in width from a few inches to several feet and sufficiently strong in most places to bear me up. Though I was now on a trail that I could not lose the wintry aspect of Nature did not tempt me to lose time unnecessarily.

## Creeping, Climbing, Crawling.

This 180 mile portion of the route was quite different from that just traversed. It lay through the soft, marshy ground of the river shore. The stretch from House River to Pelican was especially difficult. The heavy snow, the soft proportion of the distance have been cut out by the current and the earth, trees and bushes from the high bluffs above kept sliding down. This makes a nearly perpendicular shore, beset with trees and bushes.

Sometimes we could creep along the shore-ledge of ice, though at considerable risk of slipping into the soft water. Usually when we were needed to use the ice to narrow down to a few inches in width or would be shocked by bushes and fallen trees. Then Spider and I must climb above these obstacles and creep along the soft earth face of the bank or thread our way around the little hills and valleys of which some of these banks were composed.

Often, however, this would be impossible. Then we must climb to the top of the high bank and make the best of our way through scrub and fallen trees until this particular portion of the river shore was passed. As may be surmised, such expeditions were a severe test of the packing of the dog but by this time my work usually stood the trial.

When we were not making our way

past cut banks we were traveling over the sloping river shore that was paved with stones. You can imagine something of the character of such traveling if you are familiar with the stoniness gathered off the fields of Eastern Canada and the Eastern States. It is like walking mile after mile over the sloping side of one of these stoniness.

## "Tenderfoot" No Idle Phrase.

I had expected that when I reached the Athabasca I would have no more wet feet. But this was a delusion. For the first two days I was hunting holes. The fine snow melting on them had and at night, when I awakened suddenly, my feet were so cold that I had to rub them with my hands. At the end of two days, I returned to the river, but the melting snow soaked through them even more readily than through boots.

Walking with meagles over such a stony trail is only slightly better than going over it bare-footed. Talk about doing penance, the punishment administered by points of rock and the strain on muscles and tendons of feet long used to boots is something indescribable. More over, on this sloping shore you travel with one foot constantly higher than the other, so that this foot and the other doing more work, their fair share of the work. As the day advanced each step would be a separate ache and at night, when I awakened suddenly, my feet were so cold that I had to rub them with my hands. At the end of two days, I returned to the river, but the melting snow soaked through them even more readily than through boots.

## Two Are Better Than One.

On the second night from House River I camped on the opposite side of the river. Here and at the previous camp I received reminders that two or more persons should make the trip together. McMurray people had shown surprise when I expressed my intention of walking out alone and mentioned that hardly anyone did so.

On the one evening a stump that I threw on the fire bounced up and one of the projecting rocks struck the fair. The next morning I found for a while the night was gone. Had the blow been a shade lower I should have lost it. On the other side of the river, the snow was above my head when my axe caught, in the darkness, and came down on my left leg. I was not hurt, but the leather and skin of my leg were soiled. On each occasion I expressed my intention of walking out alone and mentioned that hardly anyone did so.

## An Occasional Human Face.

At the upper well of the Pelican Oil and Gas company I learned that there were other pilgrims hastening out along the opposite shore. Five Edmonton aldermen had come down in a scow as agents of the company, together with a few journalists, to form an opinion of the gas supply. They had expected to return the same way, that is to be tracked out by a company of breeders, but the sudden flow of ice rendered this impossible, so some four days before my arrival they had started to walk out, utilizing the breeders to carry their supplies. They reached the "Landing" one day ahead of me. I had intended to have preferred traveling on the opposite shore from here onward, since there was a trail from House River lower down than that was not only much better walking, but that also cut off some 15 miles. I was advised by the watchman at the Pelican place to remain on the east side of the river, not only because it was dark and cold, but also because it might be impossible to re-cross at Athabasca and I should be held for weeks perhaps on the north side. No fool no chances and stuck to the hard trail of the canoe and dog.

## At the Upper Well of the Pelican Oil and Gas Company.

From this point I met a few hardy voyageurs drifting down the current with the ice. Most of them were traders going as far as the river would take them before freighting sleds. Two of these I met belonged to Wm. Gordon, merchant of McMurray and were carrying down his winter's stock of goods. They were going as far as House River, from which point toward the north the stuff would have to be hauled with sleds.

Coming around a bend on the fourth day from House River, I ran into a party of the packers of the dog but by this time my work usually stood the trial.

When we were not making our way

Photo by James D. Tait, Vancouver.

able to buy a big double loaf of bread for "two-hills." After an unvaried menu of oat-meal and corn-meal the flavor of that bread will always remain with me as some of the best I ever tasted.

## Waldorf-Astoria of the Athabasca No. 2

On the evening of the fifth day after the 25-miles of comparatively easy walking afforded by the new telegraph trail, I plunged down the east shore of the Athabasca at Calling River and came to a full stop at the shack of Mr. Kramer, originally from near Muskegon, Mich., more recently of the United States navy and now of Alberta, home stealer and fox farmer. Here with his wife and two helpers he came this fall with kennels, netting and all the paraphernalia for inducing Renard the fox to live and multiply his kind in confinement. My welcome and entertainment were a repetition of my experience at Danny Morrison's with the added refinements always associated with the presence of woman.

After a splendid supper of moose meat, potatoes, freshly baked bread, jam and tea, we passed the evening around the fireplace. What a magnificent heater! A wood fire in the open room more than half way up to the ceiling and the cordwood stacks for miles around the house. The delight of such comforts and such cheer after the lonely trail and the cold stars for a night's rest can better be imagined than described. After discussing the strenuous life of a pioneer, Mr. Kramer, experienced on the trail and life in Uncle Sam's "navies" my host gave me a real campfire. I slept under the stars, but he thought of a campfire to be kept alive.

Mr. Kramer's entertainment was so good that a party of the employees of the Pelican Oil and Gas Company had preceded me a few days on their way out, spent three days here. One of their number had to carry 250 pounds beside his pack and to him the trail was especially arduous.

## Starting the Last Lap on Buckwheat Cakes

Next morning I fared forth early. The snow was fresh, but a breakfast of buckwheat cakes which I ate the other food at these Waldorf-Astoria of the wilderness, made the best I ever tasted. Hunger is a great sauce. Even on the down trip I never missed a meal, merely because I could not happen to be a knife and fork to eat with. At no point did the non-observance of the nice point of etiquette have the slightest effect in diminishing my appetite. Such a trip should be a fine cure for some people that I know.

There were still 50 miles to cover to reach Athabasca, 15 more than I had counted on. I determined to cover the distance in two days, feet or no feet. Shortly before noon of the first day we came to the mouth of the LaBiche River, where it rushes over a series of rapids to join the Athabasca. Here I sat down and shared with Spider a luncheon of dry bread. Then, rolling up my trousers above my knees, I followed the winding trail with legs wide apart to hold my own against the current. I made slow way across with chunks of hitting and grinding my bare legs. The current soon floated Spider and I followed him with



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A delightfully soothing, healing lotion, which will soothe you in the most tenderest manner. It is made from the finest cucumber and witch hazel, and is a most valuable skin preparation. It is especially adapted for the treatment of all skin diseases, such as eczema, dermatitis, and other eruptions. It is also a most valuable preparation for the treatment of all skin diseases, such as eczema, dermatitis, and other eruptions. It is also a most valuable preparation for the treatment of all skin diseases, such as eczema, dermatitis, and other eruptions.

NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED, MONTREAL.

## FRECKLES

February and March. Bring Out Un-  
sightly Spots. How to Remove  
Easily.

The woman with tender skin dreads February and March because they are likely to cover her face with ugly freckles. No matter how thick her veil, the sun and winds have a strong tendency to make her freckles.

Fortunately for her peace of mind the recent discovery of a new prescription, othine—double strength, makes it possible for even those most susceptible to freckles to keep their skin clear and white. No matter how stubborn a case of freckles you have, the double strength othine should remove them. Get an ounce from your druggist and banish the freckles. Money back if it fails.

his chain. Near the farther shore I learned that the rolling up of trousers was a vain precaution for the water took me half way between the knees and hips. We were soon out, however, and in the fortuitous manner of things with the exhilaration of having crossed safely, the experience was rather pleasant than otherwise. With legs still bare till they should dry in the sun, I plunged ahead, having no thought of the end of the trail.

However, my desperately sore and aching feet, compelled me to take thought early that afternoon and we went into camp half an hour ahead of the usual time. Knowing that we had much more than half of the 50 miles to cover, I was up at three o'clock next morning. Carefully padding my socks to save the blisters, I again put on hunting boots for the last lap of the journey, determined to make the "Landing" if I had to travel continuously till midnight.

## Getting Home: Scorned by the Elevator Boy

Two hours before daylight we were moving cautiously down the trail with only two steps of about 15 minutes each we travelled continuously for 13 hours, winning our slow way over a disheartening series of bad cut banks. Seldom have I seen a more welcome sight than the smoke of a threshing engine that showed up about noon and I knew that the outskirts of settlement some 15 miles from the "Landing" had been reached. Just came before I could see the lights of Athabasca up the last long reach of river but here I was met by a pack of men for a wagon trail and Spider and I made splendid time in the home stretch.

The crude little town of Athabasca seemed a metropolis. Crystal Lodge, the modest storehouse, had become a composite of the Chateau Frontenac, the Waldorf-Astoria, the La Salle, the Hotel de Ville and the Hotel de la Ville, a class that you might mention. And the little frontier restaurant, easily compared to Delmonico's.

I was home. I had only 96 miles to Edmonton. By rail this was nothing but a piece of cake. I was met by an encounter I enjoyed with the elevator boy at my apartment.

The moccasins and clothing that bore evidence of hard usage, with a bright beard 30 days old, carrying a big pack and with protruding ears, I stepped into the case. The boy surprised me with pronounced surprise and quickly reached a decision. "I can't take you up," said he. "I have already walked 250 miles I would climb no stairs when there was an elevator to ride and my temper broke forth. The boy evidently decided that he would prefer to lose his job to tempt the sudden death that my appearance threatened and he took me in.

In making this trip under the conditions I have described I have been enabled to present a picture, crude as it may be, of the journey of men of the north are constantly taking as a matter of business. It is the story of a journey that has made the journey under such conditions but plenty of them could if they were to try. The journey of men of the north, indeed to the conditions, make it in far greater comfort than I did. But the country over will lead men to travel in such conditions must surely be worth while building a railway line.

## A Lady "Voyageur"

It will be pleasant a couple of years hence to ride over the first 250 mile section of the new steel trail to the Arctic, the Alberta and Great Waterways railway and recall the incidents of a previous trip made in primitive fashion. Those who will probably enjoy this experience are not a few. Among them should be at least one lady. Mrs. James D. Tait. With her husband and Mr. Alex. Nerguay, Dominion Land Agent at Edmonton, she came from McMurray. Her husband took on horseback and from there up the Athabasca in a canoe.

Mr. Tait, the managing director of the Athabasca Oil, Limited, had waited till the last moment to superintend drilling operations. Their trip from McMurray occupied 15 days; they arrived in Athabasca about 90 minutes ahead of me. With breads to track their canoe their journey was easier but no less dangerous. Going through a rapid they met two large cakes of ice that completely filled the river. The breads who were tracking along the shore began to slip on the ice ledges and dropped into the water. The canoe was completely filled, allowing the canoe to go back down through the rapids. Though this occurred twice they managed almost miraculously to keep the canoe from upsetting. Frequently meeting large cakes of ice these their trackers would haul them up and over in safe fashion. The canoe was through in spite and the holes were mended by allowing a couple of inches of water to run into the craft and then freeze.

Traveling under such conditions as these and realizing the national wealth of this vast region that stretches toward the faraway Arctic, the heart of the north country know no one else can want a boom the new steel highway will be, not only to themselves but also to the continent and the empire.

# Another Big Capital "Scoop"

## "KATHLYN" IS COMING WITH 40 HUNGRY LIONS

We are giving the moving picture fans something never before attempted by any Edmonton Newspaper

IN GIVING to the public Harold McGrath's thrilling new story "The Adventures of Kathlyn" at the same time that its dramatized version is being shown in moving pictures in Edmonton, **The Capital** is doing something which no Edmonton newspaper has ever done before. It is giving you an experience entirely new. It is enabling you to read the story itself from which the pictures were taken, at practically the same time that you view the wonderful drama at the movies. This remarkable series of pictures depicting "The Adventures of Kathlyn" is undoubtedly the most fascinating and most elaborate series ever shown on the motion picture stage. It will require 13 separate "shows," with two full length reels at each show, to present the whole story. Two reels in the "Kathlyn" series will appear in moving pictures every two weeks and the "Adventures" shown in each reel will be covered by a chapter of the story published in **The Saturday Capital** at approximately the same time.

This is the first time you have ever been able to read a great novel and at the same time see its leading characters true to life in one of the greatest scenic productions ever attempted on the moving picture stage. And it is also the first time you have ever been able to view a thrilling moving picture series and at the same time follow the story in serial form from week to week—a story written by one of the most famous and popular novelists.

## BE SURE YOU GET NEXT SATURDAY'S CAPITAL

And Read the First Installment of  
"THE ADVENTURES OF KATHLYN"

Telephone Your News Dealer or Telephone 1166 and Have  
Next Saturday's Capital Delivered at Your Door.



# SPORTS



# SPORTS

Edited by Cliff Dunham

Sport Phone 1165

## RAISE OBJECTION TO BUILDING OF FEDERALS PLANT

Chicago Property Owners Enter Injunction Against Club for Erecting Stand

Chicago, March 14.—A suit to prevent the erection of Chicago Federal league plant was brought in the Cook county circuit court today by Herman Cron, owner of property near the site of the proposed park. The plaintiff asserted in his bill that the incorporators of the club had failed to file with the building commissioner the written consent of a majority of the property owners on the streets surrounding the park. An injunction restraining the defendants from building grandstands and from advertising their intention to hold public exhibitions of baseball was asked.

Two hundred men have been at work on the park no more than a week and the concrete foundations of the grandstand and bleachers are about completed.

## MONARCHS MEET O.H.A. CHAMPIONS

First of Four Games to Be Played Tonight

Winnipeg, March 14.—Having failed against the best in Saskatchewan, the Monarchs will try to rehabilitate themselves tonight by defeating the best in Ontario when the Detroit Red Wings and A.A. team of Toronto, the senior O.H.A., at the Amphitheatre rink. It will be the first of four games, two being played in Winnipeg and two in Toronto. The Monarchs will be back with their regular lineup and the much-touted Dick Irvin will be in the game. The club came out of last night's game in good shape and hope to stop the easterners tonight. The Toronto arrived yesterday and watched last night's game.

## HOLDERS AND CHALLENGERS OF ALLAN CUP

Winnipeg, March 14.—Following are the holders and challengers of the Allan cup:

1907—Queen's University defeated Cliffland, Ontario.

1910—St. Michael's College, Toronto, by defeating Queen's, who had previously defeated Cliffland. St. Michael's subsequently defeated Sherbrooke in defense of the cup.

1911—Cup awarded to Winnipeg Victorias by default. Vics defeated against Kenora.

1912—Winnipeg Vics defeated Calgary, Regina and Estabrook.

1913—Winnipeg won league championship and took cup, defeated against Moose Jaw and Edmonton.

1914—Winnipeg Monarchs won league championship and defeated against Kenora; Regina Victorias defeated Monarchs, and cup travels to Regina.

## N. H. A. HOCKEY TEAMS LEAVE FOR N.Y. TOURNAMENT

Montreal, March 14.—The Wanderers hockey team left last night for New York, where they will play the first of a series of games for a prize of \$5,000 between Wanderers, Quebec and Vancouver. The first game will be between Wanderers and Quebec, the second between Quebec and Vancouver, and the third between Wanderers and Vancouver. The team making the highest aggregate of goals to take first money.

## WOMEN COMPOSED CREW OF BOB-SLED MAKING MILE IN 42 SECONDS



The record breaking bob sled "Greyhound," and its captivating crew, about to start over the racing course at Huntington, L.I., on which the Greyhound regularly negotiates a mile inside of 42 seconds.

## 1914 HARNESS SEASON PROMISES BEST EVER—BIG WINNERS LAST YEAR

New Rules and Changes of Times Will Make Better Races—Some Horses Won Close to \$25,000.

(By Frank G. Myles)

New York, March 14.—The 1914 trotting and pacing season promises to be the best and the most successful in the history of the harness game. A circuit that eliminates long jumps will save thousands of dollars in railroad mileage, a reduction in the entrance fees for horses, and two new rules which solve the handicap problem that has perplexed for so many years were brought about through the recent meeting of the Grand Circuit stewards at Grand Rapids, Mich.

Another big factor that means for a successful season is the re-awakened enthusiasm in the trotting fraternity, and the certainty that because of the new rules many of the men prominent in trotting circles years ago, who had retired, will do a real "come-back."

One of the new rules, received with delight by harness horse owners, provides that if a horse with a 2:10 mark fails to win in that class he may be entered in his next start in the 2:11 class. If he fails to win a race in the 2:11 class he can go back to the slower classes until he wins a race, no matter if it carries him back to the 2:20 class.

"Such a rule certainly will be a great help to the trotting and racing game," declared S. S. Toman, editor of the Trotter and Pacer magazine, and one of the best vested men on trotting affairs in the country. "Very often a horse that cannot so better than 2:10 on an average, through some phenomenal burst of speed, will travel a mile in 2:10. Perhaps never again will he duplicate that mark, yet, under the old rules, he was forced to travel over afterward in the 2:10 class where he was outclassed and never had a chance for the money."

Admiral Dewey, the great stallion,

Grand Circuit game this season, and in other seasons to come, is the action of the Detroit Trotting association in changing the time for the \$10,000 M. and M. race from 2:24 to 2:14. This is keeping with the argument made by M. W. Savage, the veteran horse owner, in a recent article in the Trotter and Pacer.

"The big purses usually are raced for by horses absolutely unknown to the police," declared Savage, in his article. "This is a mistake. The crowd will not be attracted any more by unknown horses than they will be attracted by unknown ball players. Our large purses should be contested for by horses well known to the public, for it is only such horses that stir up public interest and create a desire to see the race."

One of the matters discussed by the stewards at their meeting, but on which no action was taken, was that of revising the old rule of limiting the annual winning of a trotter to \$20,000 and of a pacer to \$10,000. However, there is little possibility of this rule ever being adopted, as only two or three horses ever exceed these amounts in single season winnings.

Statistics covering the 1913 season compiled by George J. Dietrich, and which appeared in the Trotter and Pacer Magazine show that Hawak and Towner were the only trotters that won over \$20,000 last year and Frank Bogash, Jr., the only pacer. Towner won \$24,000, Towner \$24,100 and Frank Bogash, Jr. \$23,241.

Next in the line as money winners among the trotters were Hudson City \$19,200, Lord Dewey, \$17,500; Reussen, \$14,290; May Mack, \$13,286.

The new rules change an entrance fee of only three per cent. of the purse for each horse entered in a race, with an additional seven per cent. to be deducted from purse winners.

The 1914 circuit laid out by the stewards, shows the average jump to be only a trifle over 250 miles. It covers 2,341 miles, which is much less than in other years. The longest jump will be from Hartford, Conn., to Detroit, Mich., a distance of 675 miles, while the shortest will be from Grand Rapids, Mich., to Kalamazoo, Mich., a distance of 49 miles.

Another big factor that will help the

## REGINA VICTORIAS CAPTURE ALLAN CUP BY DEFEATING MONARCHS 5-4

Silverware Leaves Winnipeg First Time in Four Years—One of the Hardest Fought Contests Ever Seen in 'Peg.

Winnipeg, March 14.—The Allan cup, carrying with it the amateur hockey championship of the world after a sojourn in Winnipeg for the past four winters takes a trip farther west. The Regina Victorias did the trick, last night when they nipped at the defending monarchs by the score of 5 to 4 after one of the most sensational finishes seen in Winnipeg for a long time. Getting the jump in the first 20 minutes of play by scoring four goals, the challengers held the lead right to the finish and then the Monarchs fought back like fiends, they could not pull down the early lead.

The defenders finally got going and notched 2 goals before the half and one sensational goal keeping 1x and Collich for the visitors stopped the cup holders from at least tying up the count.

The second half was a grueling affair, the Regins fighting to stave off the attack of the Monarchs and for 22 minutes the teams fought without a tally until Regina finally secured the goal which it held them the cup.

serianage in the Win'ing goal, 3-1. Muntel a chance to hit the puck into an empty net, with defeat staring them in the face the Monarchs made a wonderful rally to hold the cup.

With only two minutes to play, Maxwell scored for the Monarchs and 30 seconds later Hay bulged the Regina net again. There was less than a minute to play and the Monarchs left up their determined onslaught and 2nd-nd loch saved a hot one from Maxples just as the bell changed for time and Regina had won a most notable victory.

The game was played on soft ice which was covered with foot of water. The players traveled at a fast pace, and the game 50 minutes of play, and the fall was one of the hardest fought contests ever staged in the city. The

## RITCHIE IS LEADER OF RING STALLERS

Can Find More Excuses For Breaking Contracts Than Any Boxer Living.

Some of the things our lightweight champion does are extremely humorous if not strictly according to prize ring ethics, and if records ever are established for boxers who break contracts, Ritchie will hold a permanent place on the front cover of the New York Herald Tribune. Ritchie's picture will hold a permanent place on the front cover of the New York Herald Tribune. Ritchie's picture will hold a permanent place on the front cover of the New York Herald Tribune. Ritchie's picture will hold a permanent place on the front cover of the New York Herald Tribune.

Unconsciously Ritchie missed his vacation; he should have been a physician. He can find more things wrong with his physical being than many of our famed specialists, and nobody believed that a temple on the nose, with a hole as big as a rivet, and eye-bush could hurt so much or cause so much pain in getting out of the ring until Willie began practicing his art.

Who ever wrote that yard "the of spunk on again" some again" must have been thinking of Ritchie. Willie can sign and break about as many contracts as anybody who ever lived without being a saint. When the champion starts to do a thing you never can tell where he is going to end. He's actually worse, as no fact, with "Harlem" Tommy Murphy at head, that he has the New York Herald Tribune in a tight corner, his lands cramped slanting new articles.

Perhaps Willie Ritchie's forgotten his art of boxing, and would like to have a little game of bare and hands with his lightweight king. At his place of the new Ritchie is leading by a good margin with Murphy close up, and Wolgast, back behind in the distance. On from Ritchie would make a good little motion runner. He has been leading for more than two months now and over the rocky road of adversity public sentiment too.

It is wondered sometimes if Ritchie pursues the methods he does, just to be funny. Tommy Murphy led the first boy to be made a victim of by the champion. Not so very long ago Willie picked up baggage and came to camp out of Vancouver, B. C., for the first summer. Tom after shaking articles, posing, for-fels and showing his match with Freddie Welsh to be widely advertised. For it he was named, un-succesfully, harpessed by the press and otherwise reminded in leading so visibly.

Now Murphy is made to play the "game," not only once but three times. He's waited nearly 14 years for this chance at the lightweight crown and his career gradually is coming to a close. Consequently it is too bad that he must be denied the privilege of trying for the title now.

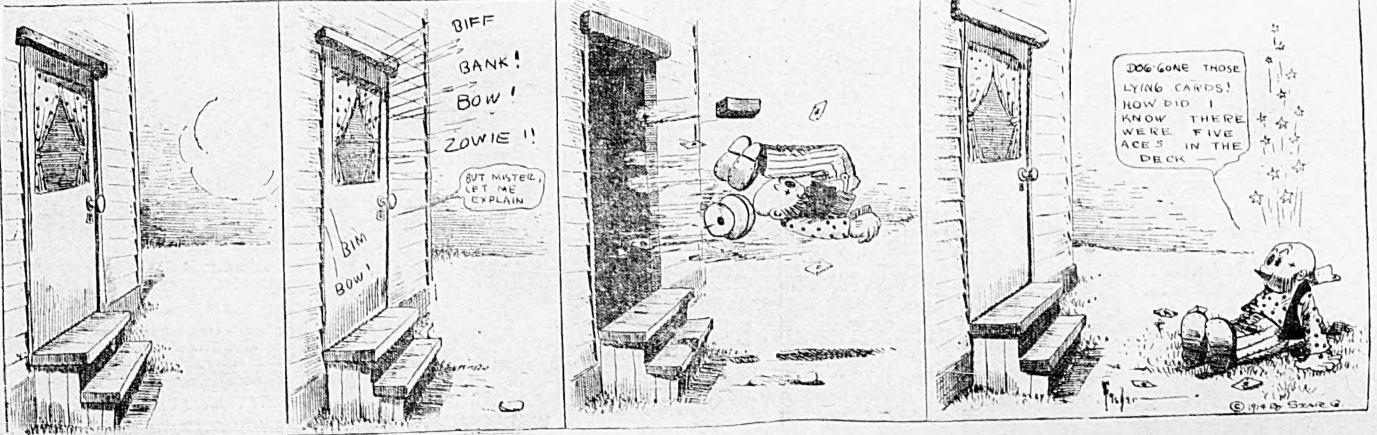
Criticism, however, doesn't appear to take any effect on the tough hide of the champion. If he cared or felt the thrusts any there would be some more. Maybe, too, he figures that if he can outlive the present crop of lightweighters the succeeding generation will not be quite as tough. At any rate, Willie has made himself extremely unpopular with the sports fraternity, few of whom will wish him back when he does decide to defend the crown, if ever.

He has had enough chances, however, even to being allowed to come in at 125 pounds one hour before his battle.

Atlanta's pretense is, underlying Democratic reorganization.

## That's What You Get For Not Having a College Education

## By "Bud" Fisher



# WHERE THE STEEL TRAIL IS PROJECTED TOWARD THE ARCTIC

Ahead of the Iron Horse With Sled and Pack Dog—A Glance at  
Unmeasured Resources—Life in the Basin of the Mighty  
MacKenzie, the "Mississippi of the North"

ATHABASCA LANDING AT THE MOST SOUTHERLY SWEEP OF THE ATHABASCA RIVER,  
THE END OF MY 250 MILE WALK.

Today the Capital continues its series of interesting descriptive articles on the country soon to be traversed by the Alberta and Great Waterways and Canadian Northern railways, between Edmonton and Fort McMurray. They are from the pen of C. W. Edmond, formerly of Vancouver and Calgary, who came a trip into this wonderful region last October, and one will appear each Saturday for six weeks.

Mr. Edmond left Edmonton on the first day of October last, going to Athabasca by rail, then by sled down the Saskatchewan river all the way to Fort McMurray, where William Bligh, the pioneer saw mill operator at McMurray, who was taking a load of supplies in for the winter and who had a crew of half-breeds. On account of the low water in the river at that time of the year the trip from Athabasca to McMurray took thirteen days.

Four days were spent around the future city of the north, and now the prospective terminus of two great rail lines and the distributing center and commercial metropolis of the great northwestern part of Alberta and Yukon districts. Mr. Edmond staid up the lower and country and gives the public his impressions of them in these stories. With the tremendous interest in the north by all over the world, they are certain to be beneficial and instructive as well as intensely entertaining.

Coming back Mr. Edmond made the trip as far as Athabasca on foot and alone save for his pack-dogs. The trail between McMurray and House River, 75 miles south, was very poor. It was getting late in the season and although he had been to form, it was not thick enough at all parts to secure any weight, and generally he went to bed with wet feet. Most of that part of the trail is through marsh and muskeg and required three days of walking. From House River to Athabasca, he was able to follow the river bank, which made it easier to make the journey, although it took him ten days of actual walking. At Fort McKay, south of McMurray, he secured many photographs of scenes in the country from J. D. Tait, manager of Athabasca Oil, and several of which will be reproduced along with these articles. Mr. Edmond was so struck with the country that he will stay in Alberta and go into business in preference to British Columbia. The sixth chapter follows.

(Copyright by C. W. Edmond)

VI.—Over Stones and Cut Banks to Athabasca Landing.

The ice had just begun to flow in the Athabasca. Along went the huge cakes, crunching and grinding, making the use of small boats dangerous if not impossible. The shore was made up of an ice-judge varying in width from a few inches to several feet and sufficiently strong in most places to bear me up. Though I was now on a trail that I could not lose, the wintry aspect of Nature did not tempt me to lose time unnecessarily.

Creeping, Climbing, Crawling.

This 150 mile pack trail was quite different from that just traversed. It lay almost wholly along the river shore. The trail from House River to Pelican was especially difficult. The banks for a considerable proportion of the distance had been cut out by the current and the earth, trees and bushes from the high bluffs above kept sliding down. This made a nearly perpendicular shore, barricaded with trees and bushes.

Sometimes we could creep along the shore-edge of ice, though at considerable risk of slipping into the swift water. Usually where we most needed to use the ice it would narrow down to a few inches in width or would be blocked by bushes and fallen trees. Then Spider and I must climb above these obstacles and creep along the soft earth face of the bank or thrust our way around the little hills and valleys of which some of these banks were composed.

Often, however, this would be impossible. Then we must climb to the top of the high bank and make the best of our way through scrub and fallen trees until this particular section of the river shore was passed. As many a day from the mountains a few weary surmised, such expeditions were a severe test of the packing of the dog but by this time my work usually ended the trail.

When we were not making our way

past cut banks we were traveling over the sloping river shore that was paved with stones. You can imagine something of the character of such traveling if you are familiar with the stone-piles gathered off the fields of Eastern Canada and the Eastern States. It is like walking mile after mile over the sloping side of one of these stone-piles.

"Tenderfoot" No Idle Phrase.

I had expected that when I reached the Athabasca I would have no more wet feet. But this was a delusion. For the first two days I was hunting boots. The fine snow melting on them had them thoroughly soaked before I had gone a mile. As one foot became badly blistered at the end of two days, I returned to muskoxen. The melting snow soaked through them even more readily than through boots.

Walking with muskoxen over such a stony trail is only slightly better than going over it bare-footed. Talk about doing penance, the punishment administered by points of rock and the strain on muscles and tendons of feet long used to boots is something indescribable. More over, on this sloping shore you travel with one foot constantly higher than the other, so that this foot and leg are doing more than their fair share of the work. As the day advanced each step would be a separate ache and at night, whenever I awakened, my feet felt that they might not get abated by morning. By the time I had finished the last lap of the stony way my feet and ankles were swelled beyond any semblance to the normal.

Two Are Better Than One.

On the second night from House River I camped near the gas flame at Pelican, though on the opposite side of the river. Here and at the previous camp I received reminders that it is really better that two or more persons should make the trip together. McMurray people had shown surprise when I expressed my intention of walking out alone and mentioned that hardly anyone did so.

On the one evening a stump that I threw on the fire bounced up and one of the protecting roots struck me fair in the eye. I thought at the moment that the sight would be gone. Had the blow been a shade lower I should have lost it. On the whole, however, I was rather surprised to find that two or more persons should make the trip together. McMurray people had shown surprise when I expressed my intention of walking out alone and mentioned that hardly anyone did so.

At the upper well of the Pelican Oil and Gas company I learned that there were other pilgrims hastening out along the opposite shore. Five Edmonton aldermen had come down in a scow as agents of the company, together with a few journalists, to form an opinion of the matter. They had expected to return the same way, that is to be tracked out by a company of Breeds, but the sudden flow of ice rendered this impossible, so some four days before my arrival they had started to walk out, utilizing the trail to pack their supplies and to reach the "Landing" one day ahead of me. I, too, should have preferred traveling on the opposite shore from here onward, since there was a trail from Callina River lower down that was only much better walking, but that also cut off some 15 miles. I was advised by the watchman at the Pelican property to remain on the east side of the river, not only because it was dangerous to attempt to cross but also because it might be impossible to re-cross the Athabasca and I should be held for weeks perhaps on the north side. So I took no chances and stuck to the hard trail of the east shore.

An Occasional Human Face.

From a point I met the hardy

Photo by James D. Tait, Vancouver.

be able to buy a big double loaf of bread for "two-bits." After an unvaried menu of oat-meal and corn-meal the flavor of that bread will always remain with me as some of the best I ever tasted.

Waldorf-Astoria of the Athabasca No. 2

On the evening of the fifth day after the 20-miles of comparatively easy walking afforded by the new telegraph trail, I plunged down the east shore of the Athabasca at Callina River and came to a full stop at the shack of Mr. Kramer, originally from near Muskegon, Mich., more recently of the United States navy and now of Alberta, home-steader and fox farmer. Here with his wife and two helpers he came this fall with kenneles, setting and all the paraphernalia for inducing leopards the fox to live and multiply his kind in confinement. My welcome and entertainment were a repetition of my experience at Danny Morrison's with the additional refinements always associated with the presence of women.

After a splendid supper of moose meat, potatoes, freshly baked bread, jam and tea, we passed the evening around the fireplace. What a magnificent heater! Buckwheat cakes which was open more than half way up to the low ceiling and the cordwood sticks were stacked on and to the delight of such comforts and such cheer after the lonely trail and the cold starry night and the roof on better be imagined than described. After discussing the strenuous life of a pioneer, Mr. Kramer's experiences on the trail and life in Uncle Sam's "navy" my host gave me a real camp bed and I slept a deep undisturbed sleep, the thought of a campfire to be kept alive.

Mr. Kramer's entertainment was so good that a party of the employees of the Pelican Oil and Gas Company that had preceded me a few days on their way out, spent three days here. One of their number had to carry 250 pounds behind his pack and to him the trail was especially arduous.

Starting the Last Lap on Buckwheat Cakes

Next morning I fared forth early. The start was preceded by a huge breakfast of buckwheat cakes which like the other food of these Waldorf-Astoria of the wilderness, were the best I ever tasted. Hunger is a great sauce. Even on the down trip I never missed a meal merely because there had not happened to be a knife and fork to eat with. At no point did the non-observance of the nice points of etiquette have the slightest effect in diminishing my appetite. Such a trip would be a fine cure for some people that I know.

There were still 50 miles to cover to reach Athabasca, 15 more than I had counted on. I determined to cover the distant 10 miles, feet or so feet. Shortly before noon of the first day we came to the mouth of the LaBiche River, where it rushes over a series of rapids to join the Athabasca. Here I not down and shared with Spider a luncheon of dry bread. Then rolling up my trousers above my knees, like a true Highlander I took the obvious course and waded in. After much strenuous argument Spider followed me. Wading with legs wide apart to hold my own against the current I made slow way across with chunks of ice hitting or grazing my legs. The current was so strong that Spider and I followed him with

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and the rolling up of trousers was a vain precaution for the water took me half way between the knees and hips. We were soon out, however, and in the fortunately warm sunshine, with the exhilaration of having crossed safely, the experience was rather pleasant than otherwise. With legs still bare till they should dry in the sun, I plunged ahead, having no thought but the end of the trail.

However, my desperately sore and

## FRECKLES

February and March Bring Out Un-sightly Spots. How to Remove Easily.

The woman with tender skin dreads February and March because they are likely to cover her face with ugly freckles. No matter how thick her veil, the sun and winds have a strong tendency to make her freckle.

Fortunately for her peace of mind the recent discovery of a new prescription, Othine—double strength, makes it possible for even those most susceptible to freckles to keep their skin clear and white. No matter how stubborn a case of freckles you have, the double strength Othine should remove them. Get an ounce from your druggist and banish the freckles. Money back if it fails.

his chain. Near the farther shore I learned that the rolling up of trousers was a vain precaution for the water took me half way between the knees and hips. We were soon out, however, and in the fortunately warm sunshine, with the exhilaration of having crossed safely, the experience was rather pleasant than otherwise. With legs still bare till they should dry in the sun, I plunged ahead, having no thought but the end of the trail.

However, my desperately sore and aching feet compelled me to take thought early that afternoon and we went into camp half an hour ahead of the usual time. Knowing that I had much more than half of the 20 miles to cover, I was up at three o'clock next morning. Carefully padding my socks to save the blisters, I again put on hunting boots for the last lap of the journey, determined to make the "Landing" if I had to travel continuously till midnight.

Getting Home: Scorned by the Elevator Boy

Two hours before daylight we were moving cautiously along, only two steps of about 15 minutes each we travelled continuously for 10 hours, winning our slow way over a disheartening series of bad cut banks. Seldom have I seen a more welcome sight than the smoke of a threshing engine that showed up about noon and I knew that the outskirts of settlement some 15 miles from the "Landing" had been reached. Dark came on before I could see the lights of Athabasca, up the last long reach of river but here I was able to leave the stony shore for a wagon trail and Spider and I made splendid time in the home stretch.

The crude little town of Athabasca seemed a metropolis. Crystal Lodge, the modest staid hotel, seemed a composite of the Chateau Frontenac, the Hotel Cecil and the Hotel de Ville. The class that you might mention. And the little frontier restaurant, easily called Delmonaco's.

I was home. I had only 60 miles to Edmonton. I lay this was nothing but a matter of business. It was closed with an encounter I enjoyed with the elevator boy at my apartment. A creature of the north, he was in possession of a knowledge of hard usage, with a brilliant head 40 days old, carrying a big muskoxen from which he had just trundled and with a gun in his hand, I stepped into the cage. The boy surveyed me with pronounced surprise and quickly reached a decision. "I can't take you up," said he. "It's too late for me to go up now. I've walked 250 miles I would climb no stairs when there was an elevator to go on and not to go up now. The boy evidently decided that he would prefer to lose his job to tempt me to go up and to go up now. The boy evidently decided that he would prefer to lose his job to tempt me to go up and to go up now.

In making this trip under the condition I have described I have been enabled to present a picture, crude though it be, of the journey of the north and the matter of business. It is true that few, if any, tenderfoot have made the journey under such conditions but plenty of them could if they were to try. It is true, too, that the most of the people who make the journey do so in far greater comfort than I did. But a country that let its people make the journey in such conditions must surely be worth while building a railway into.

A Lady "Voyageur"

It will be pleasant a couple of years hence to ride over the first 250 mile of the new steel trail to the Arctic, the Alberta and Great Waterways railway and recall the incidents of a previous trip made in primitive fashion. Those who will probably enjoy this experience are not a few. Among them should be at least one lady, Mrs. James D. Tait. With her husband and Mr. Alex. Norquay, Dominion Land Agent at Edmonton, she came from McMurray to House River on horseback and then there up the Athabasca in a canoe.

Mr. Tait, the managing director of the Athabasca Oil Limited, has called at the last moment to superintend drilling operations. Their trip from McMurray occupied 10 days, they arriving in Athabasca about 20 miles ahead of me. With Breeds to track their canoe their journey was rather but no less dangerous. Going through a rapid they met two large cakes of ice that completely filled the river. The Breeds who were tracking along the shore began to slip on the ice ledge and dropped the line, allowing the canoe to go back down through the rapids. Though this occurred twice they managed almost miraculously to keep the canoe from upsetting. Frequently meeting large cakes like these their trackers would haul them up and over ice-laden banks. The canoe went through in spots and the holes were mended by allowing a couple of inches of water to run into the craft and then freeze.

Traveling under such conditions as these and realizing that the north end of this vast region that stretches toward the faraway Arctic, the men of the north country know as no one else can, what a boon the new steel highway will be, not only to themselves but also to the continent and the empire.

# Another Big Capital "Scoop"

## "KATHLYN" IS COMING WITH 40 HUNGRY LIONS

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IN GIVING to the public Harold McGrath's thrilling new story "The Adventures of Kathlyn" at the same time that its dramatized version is being shown in moving pictures in Edmonton, **The Capital** is doing something which no Edmonton newspaper has ever done before. It is giving you an experience entirely new. It is enabling you to read the story itself from which the pictures were taken, at practically the same time that you view the wonderful drama at the movies. This remarkable series of pictures depicting "The Adventures of Kathlyn" is undoubtedly the most fascinating and most elaborate series ever shown on the motion picture stage. It will require 13 separate "shows," with two full length reels at each show, to present the whole story. Two reels in the "Kathlyn" series will appear in moving pictures every two weeks and the "Adventures" shown in each reel will be covered by a chapter of the story published in **The Saturday Capital** at approximately the same time.

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# SPORTS



# SPORTS

Edited by Cliff Dunham

Sport Phone 1165

## RAISE OBJECTION TO BUILDING OF FEDERALS PLANT

Chicago Property Owners Enter Injunction Against Club for Erecting Stand

Chicago, March 14.—A suit to prevent the erection of Chicago Federal league plant was brought in the Cook county circuit court today by Herman Gross, owner of property near the site of the proposed plant. The plaintiff asserted in his suit that the infringement of the club had failed to file with the building commissioner the written consent of a majority of the property owners on the streets surrounding the park. An injunction restraining the defendants from building grandstands and from advertising their intention to hold public exhibitions of baseball was asked.

Two hundred men have been at work on the park in more than a week and the concrete foundations of the grandstand and bleachers are about completed.

## MONARCHS MEET O.H.A. CHAMPIONS

First of Four Games to Be Played Tonight.

Winnipeg, March 14.—Having failed against the best in Saskatchewan, the Monarchs will try to rehabilitate themselves tonight by defeating the best in Ontario, when they meet the first T.H. and A.A. team of Toronto, the senior O.H.A. at the Amphitheatre rink. It will be the first of four games, two being played in Winnipeg and two in Toronto. The Monarchs will be back with their regular line-up and the much-heralded Dick Irvin will be in the game. The club came out of last night's game in good shape and hope to stop the easterners tonight. The Toronto arrived yesterday and watched last night's game.

## HOLDERS AND CHALLENGERS OF ALLAN CUP

Winnipeg, March 14.—Following are the holders and challengers of the Allan cup.

1909—Queen's University defeated Chifley, Ottawa.

1910—St. Michael's College, Toronto, by defeating Quebec, who had previously defeated Chifley. St. Michael's subsequently defeated Sherbrooke in defense of the cup.

1911—Cup awarded to Winnipeg Victorias by default; Vics defeated against Kenora.

1912—Winnipeg Vics defeated Calgary, Regina and Estown.

1913—Winnipeg won league championship and took cup; defeated against Moose Jaw and Edmonton.

1914—Winnipeg Monarchs won league championship and defended against Kenora; Regina Victorias defeated Monarchs, and cup travels to Regina.

## N. H. A. HOCKEY TEAMS LEAVE FOR N.Y. TOURNAMENT

Montreal, March 14.—The Wanderers hockey team left last night for New York, where they will play the first of a series of games for a prize of \$5,000 between Wanderers, Quebec, and Vancouver. The first game will be between Wanderers and Quebec, the second between Quebec and Vancouver, and the third between Wanderers and Vancouver, the team making the highest aggregate of goals to take first money.

## WOMEN COMPOSED CREW OF BOB-SLED MAKING MILE IN 42 SECONDS



The record breaking bob sled "Greyhound," and its captivating crew, about to start over the racing course at Huntington, L.I., on which the Greyhound regularly negotiates a mile inside of 42 seconds.

## 1914 HARNESS SEASON PROMISES BEST EVER—BIG WINNERS LAST YEAR

New Rules and Changes of Times Will Make Better Races—Some Horses Won Close to \$25,000.

(By Frank G. Mynke)

New York, March 7.—The 1914 trotting and pacing season promises to be the best and the most successful in the history of the harness game.

A circuit that eliminates long jumps will save thousands of dollars in railroad mileage, a reduction in the entrance fees for horses, and two new rules which solve the handicap problem that has perplexed for so many years were brought about through the recent meeting of the Grand Circuit stewards at Grand Rapids, Mich.

Another big factor that means for a successful season is the re-awakened enthusiasm in the trotting fraternity, and the certainty that because of the new rules many of the men prominent in trotting circles years ago, who had retired, will do a real "come-back."

One of the new rules, revised with delight by harness horse owners, provides that if a horse with a 2:10 mark fails to win in that class he may be entered in his next start in the 2:11 class. If he fails to win in a race in the 2:11 class he can go back to the slower classes until he wins a race, no matter if it carries him back to the 2:20 class.

"Such a rule certainly will be a great help to the trotting and pacing game," declared S. S. Thomas, editor of the Trotter and Pacer magazine, and one of the best versed men on trotting affairs in the country. "Very often a horse that cannot go better than 2:15 on an average, though he has phenomenal burst of speed, will travel a mile in 2:10. Perhaps never again will he duplicate that mark, yet, under the old rules, he was forced to travel ever afterward in the 2:10 class where he was outclassed and never had a chance for the money."

Admiral Dewey, the great stallion, being race record was 2:04 3/4. Yet, he had to travel in the 2:04 class. Peter Jackson ran a heat in the Kentucky Futurity in 2:04 3/4 but his winning race record is nearly five seconds slower. Flower Direct went a heat in 2:21 last year, yet lost her race, and may never again travel as fast as she did then.

"The injustice of the old rules, and the great help the new one will be to the purses of a race, is that of reviving the old rule of limiting the annual winners of a trotter to \$20,000 and of a pacer to \$10,000. However, there is little possibility of this rule ever being adopted, as only two of three horses ever exceed these amounts in single season winnings."

Statistics covering the 1913 season, compiled by George J. Dietrich, and which appeared in the Trotter and Pacer Magazine show that Elawah, net of the race, Under the old rules, if a 2:15 horse won a heat in 2:10 he would thereafter be placed in the 2:10 class, whether he won the race or not. The new rule provides that only the race winner will be penalized with his best heat record. However, the mark of the horse that wins a heat, but not the race, will be kept and recorded as a credit to his sire.

The new rules charge an entrance fee of only three per cent. of the purse for each horse entered in a race, with an additional seven per cent. to be deducted from purse winners.

The 104 circuit laid out by the stewards, shows the average jump to be only a trifle over 250 miles. It is a phenomenal burst of speed, which is much less than in other years. The longest jump will be from Hartford, Conn., to Detroit, Mich., a distance of 475 miles, while the shortest will be from Grand Rapids, Mich., to Kalamazoo, Mich., a distance of 49 miles.

Another big factor that will help the Grand Circuit game this season, and in other seasons to come, is the action of the Detroit Trotting association in changing the time for the \$10,000 M. and M. race from 2:24 to 2:14. This is keeping with the argument made by M. V. Savage, the veteran horse owner in a recent article in the Trotter and Pacer.

The old purses usually are raced for by horses absolutely unknown to the public," declared Savage, in his article. "This is a mistake. The crowd will not be attracted any more by unknown horses than they will be attracted by unknown ball players. Our large purses should be contested for by horses well known to the public for it is only such horses that stir up public interest and create a desire to see the races."

One of the matters discussed by the Stewards at their meeting, but on which no action was taken, was that of reviving the old rule of limiting the annual winners of a trotter to \$20,000 and of a pacer to \$10,000. However, there is little possibility of this rule ever being adopted, as only two of three horses ever exceed these amounts in single season winnings.

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Next in the line as money winners among the trotters were Judson Girl, \$19,200; Lord Pewee, \$17,500; Reusens, \$14,200; May Mack, \$13,250.

## DOMINIONS LOSE TO MOOSE JAW 8-3

Moose Jaw, March 14.—Playing on a slushy ice surface, the Edmonton Dominions, with a weak end line, were defeated 8-3 by the local all-stars last night by a score of 8 to 2. The game was hotly contested all the way and very clean, only one penalty being handed out.

## REGINA VICTORIAS CAPTURE ALLAN CUP BY DEFEATING MONARCHS 5-4

Silverware Leaves Winnipeg First Time in Four Years—One of the Hardest Fought Contests Ever Seen in 'Peg.

Winnipeg, March 14.—The Allan cup, carrying with it the amateur hockey championship of the world after a season in Winnipeg for the past four winters takes a trip farther west. The Regina Victorias did the trick last night when they met at the defending monarchs by the score of 5 to 1 after one of the most sensational finishes seen in Winnipeg for a long time. Getting the jump in the first 20 minutes of play by scoring four goals the challengers held the lead right to the finish and then the Monarchs fought back like fiends, they could not pull down the early lead.

The defenders finally got going and netted 2 goals before the half and only sensational goal keeping by McCulloch for the visitors stopped the cup holders from at least tying up the count.

The second half was a grueling affair, the Reginas fighting to stave off the attack of the Monarchs and for 27 minutes the teams fought without a tally until Regina finally secured the goal which led them to the cup, a scrimmage in the Winnipeg goal, giving Mastel a chance to bat the puck into an empty net, with defeat staring them in the face the Monarchs made a wonderful rally to hold the cup.

With only two minutes to play Maxwell scored for the Monarchs and 20 seconds later Hay banged the Regina net again. There was less than a minute to play and the Monarchs kept on their determined onslaught and McCulloch saved a hot one from Staples just as the puck was being moved and Regina had won a most notable victory.

The game was played on soft ice which was covered with patches of snow but the players traveled at a fast pace the full 60 minutes of play and the game was one of the hardest fought contests ever staged in the city. The

visitors presented a speedy, high class skaters who checked back in wonderful fashion and as they caught the Monarchs players somewhat off their form it did not take long to take advantage. It took the Monarchs a long time to settle down and three soft goals were scored against them before they got into the game properly. One of them was a pass from behind and bounced in off Hayes leg, while the third was the result of a splendid exhibition of hockey and is quite worthy of defending it in their heads long. The speedy skating and clever stick handling of Wilson at rover, and McCulloch's remarkable work between the posts were the outstanding features of the play.

## REGINA FANS ALL EXCITEMENT OVER GAME LAST NIGHT

Regina, March 14.—Regina was wild with enthusiasm last night over the Vics great win at Winnipeg. Huge crowds followed the play around the newspaper offices bulletin boards, and enthusiasm grew until the final flush was received.

It was feared that the boys would be state after their strenuous season. This made their 24th game, most of them hunched in the last few weeks.

## Eugene Tremblay Defeated.

Uttled, N.Y. March 14.—Eugene Tremblay, of Montreal, holder of the world's lightweight championship was defeated last night by Walter Regan in a wrestling match.

## RITCHIE IS LEADER OF RING STALLERS

Can Find More Excuses For Breaking Contracts Than Any Boxer Living.

Some of the claims our lightweight champion does are extremely humorous if not strictly accurate in terms of ring ethics, and if records ever are established for boxers who go in waves with the fists, public Willie Ritchie's picture will hold a permanent place on the front cover of the book.

Evidently Willie believes in peace and good will towards all men, only with him it is peace always apparently. Under a hot fire of criticism from the press and public, Ritchie refuses to do anything but make excuses for cutting off engagements, some of them now and entirely unrelated with this gifted California die-steps.

Unfortunately Ritchie missed his vacation; he should have been a physician. He can find more things wrong with his physical being than many of our famed specialists, and nobody believed that a punch on the nose, went on only one of a two-edged sword, could hurt so much, or cause so much angst in getting out of things until Willie began practicing his art.

Who ever wrote that yarn, "Alec off again, on again, gone again," must have been thinking of Ritchie. Willie can sin and break about as many contracts as anybody who ever lived, excepting his own. He has been so fast, with "Harlem" Tommy Murphy at least, that he has the New Yorker's brain in a white, and his hands cramped signing new articles.

Perhaps Willie hasn't forgotten his childhood days yet and wants to have a little game of hide and hide with his lightweight kind. At his stage of the new Ritchie is leading by a nose margin with Murphy close up, and Wolcott's back head in the distance. On form, Ritchie would make a grand second rounder. He has been leading for more than two months now and over the rocky highway of adversity just continues on.

It is wondered sometimes if Ritchie pursues the methods he does just to be funny. Tommy Murphy isn't the first boy to be made a victim of by the champion. Not so very long ago Willie packed up baggage and hauled to camp out of Vancouver, B. C. for the first steamer home after signing articles, posting forfeits and allowing his match with Freddie Welsh to be widely advertised. For it he was named successfully, interrupted by the press and otherwise reminded in leaving so hastily.

Tom Murphy is made to play the "weak" not only once but three times. Tommy waited nearly 14 years for this chance at the lightweight crown and his career gradually is coming in a close. Consequently it is too bad that he must be denied the privilege of trying for the title now.

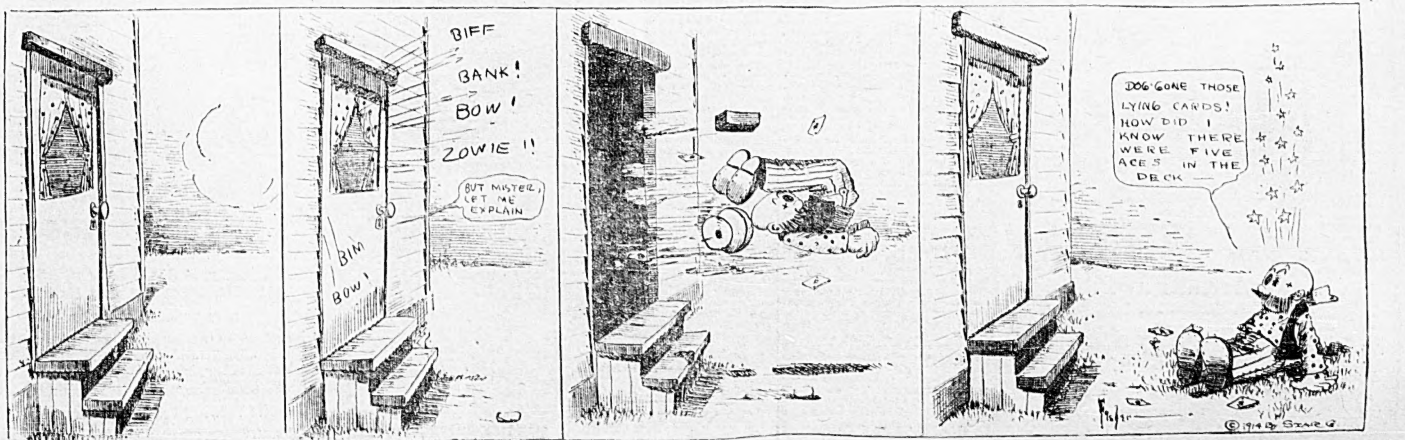
Criticism, however, doesn't appear to have any effect on the tough side of the champion. If he could or felt the threats after there would be some hope. Maybe, too, he figures that if he can outlive the present crop of lightweight the succeeding generation will not be quite as tough. At any rate, Willie has made himself extremely unpopular with the sport-fans, and even with those who will wish him luck when he comes aside to defend the crown, if ever.

He has had enough chances, however, to know, even to be allowed to come in at 125 pounds one hour before the battle.

Atlanta's postoffice is undergoing Democratic reorganization.

## That's What You Get For Not Having a College Education

By "Bud" Fisher











## ST. PATRICK'S DAY...WEARING OF THE GREEN

**S**T. PRICK himself was born about the year 372, and when only sixteen years old was carried off by pirates, who sold him into slavery in Ireland, where his master employed him as a swineherd on the mountains. After passing seven years in this manner, he obtained some knowledge of the Irish language and made himself acquainted with the manners, habits, and customs of the people, he escaped from captivity, and after a long and arduous journey, reached the European Continent. He was ordained first a deacon, then a priest, and then a bishop; and then once more, with the authority of the Pope, he returned to his native land to preach the Gospel to its heathen inhabitants.

**PRIECING IN IRELAND.**  
THE enemies of St. Patrick in introducing Christianity into Ireland, were the old Druids of a more ancient religion. The Druids were great magicians and a great many times resorted to their magical power to prevent St. Patrick from converting them. They were so obstinate that St. Patrick was compelled to curse their lands so that they became dreary bogs; cursed their rivers so that they produced no fish; cursed their kettles so that they would not boil; and at last cursed the Druids so that the earth swallowed them up. A popular story is told of St. Patrick curing the Salus and his friends found themselves without a fire to cook their breakfast or warm their frozen limbs. Patrick asked them to collect a pile of ice and snow; which, having been done, he breathed upon it and it became a

**ST. PATRICK'S MIRACLES.**  
ONE of the greatest miracles Patrick was credited with was the driving out of all the snakes in Ireland. This was supposed to have been done by beating a drum. During the beating the drum was broken, and it was feared that the miracle would not prove satisfactory; but an angel appeared and mended the drum, and in this way all the snakes in Ireland were driven out.

**BEGINNING OF THE END.**

IN 1831 M. Cleland, an Irish gentleman, wishing to prove whether snakes could really live in Ireland, purchased five common English snakes and turned them loose in his garden in Ireland. Some two weeks later one of the snakes was killed on a nearby road. The news that a snake had been found in Ireland was known all over the country in a very short time, and religious people began to think it was the "beginning of the end," because a snake had been found so near to St. Patrick's burial place.

WHEN little Platypus stepped out of his egg-shell he found himself in a comfortable chamber hollowed out of the earth and amply furnished with weeds and root-fibres. It was a little dark, perhaps, but nothing to what it must have been in the shell, and 'as he was still as blind as a day-old kitten this did not matter to him in the least.

"Where is it?" he squeaked, for everything was strange to him and he felt lost in so large a place.

"So you've hatched cat at last!" said his mother, who was the only other person present. "I began to think you were. You've had a long time, but I had all my trouble for nothing. Where are you? At home, to be sure, in the nice, big burrow your father made for you. The bank is just a quiet pool. It is fifty feet long and the front door is under water, so that we can slip in and out of the river without being seen. The back leads into some good, dry brushwood, so you are afraid of wetting your feet—they're as webbed as a duck's, so it's no great matter if you did—no, if you are."

"I am not," said Platypus, who, of course, knew nothing about it, never having seen water in his life. "That's all right," said New York, "now where you live, but if you want to ask me who you are, that's a question that has puzzled wiser heads than ours."

Platypus was too little to understand what she told him, so he hurried himself up in a ball to think over and very wisely went to sleep. He was blind and had not a scrap of fur on him, it was without doubt the most foolish thing that he could do; and none of all the ducks was a finer fellow than our poor Platypus, who enjoyed his life more. He didn't bring a little bit of everybody, but he was a little bit of everybody. And so, poor Platypus, he didn't pity himself in the least, and he was such a mixed-up sort of person, and so ridiculous to look at, he was far too busy to waste time in

The fact that he had a great deal of trouble to do about this time; for now that he was so big he could not, of course, go living with his parents, but he had to get about digging out a burrow of his own, and young Mrs. Platypus, his wife, helped him; she was a strong paws and was a splendid burrow digger. At last, after a long time, they had dug out, at least a few feet longer than the old one, and there they lived together in great dignity and comfort. But, alas! many days later, when they were about to raise their little ducklings, they were almost too late, as they were themselves.

"I don't know," said the country boy, "but I have these silly tales. Such is the story of poor Platypus, who 'beat with a bill'."

A black and white illustration of a man and a woman in theatrical or festive costumes. The woman, on the left, wears a large, ruffled dress and a matching headpiece. She is smiling and looking towards the man. The man, on the right, wears a top hat with a band, a suit, and a bow tie. He is also smiling and looking towards the woman. They are holding hands, and the man is holding a long, thin object, possibly a cane or a prop. The background is plain.

WORK AND GAMES OF LITTLE JAPANESE CHILDREN WHO LOVE TO GO TO SCHOOL.

F some good Genie were to wait for you over the sea and set you down in Japan, I do not think you would be disappointed in what you saw. Fuji, the most beautiful mountain, raises its crest of sparkling crystals against a sapphire sky, and the clay houses that gleam amongst cherry, and plum, and cedar trees look far more fit for fairies to live in than for human beings. If you were allowed a glimpse into one of the many temples erected by Buddha, and saw the monks in their austere robes, you would meet your eyes, and a few exquisite paintings of dragons and griffins and gorgeous blossoms that you would have seen in the gardens of the great and brave of fairy-like children,

Japan has often been called "a paradise of babies," and there is nowhere in the world, perhaps, where little kids have such a good time. There are great rejoicings in the family when a new baby arrives, for, as is always the case in Eastern countries, boys are considered of much more consequence than girls. In olden times a poor little girl babies were left on the floor for three days, to show that a woman belongs to Earth, and Man to Heaven; but this custom has long since died out.

When a boy baby is a month old he taken to one of the splendid Buddhist temples. His father writes three names on slips of paper and hands these to the priest, who tosses them into the air. The name that touches the ground first is supposed to be the one that the gods have chosen; and by that name the Japanese boy is known until he is fifteen and becomes of age, when his new godfather gives him another. If he prospers in his calling he may go

a taking new names until he dies, and when his surviving relatives will give him yet one more; and by this last name he will be known to all who come after him.

The children in Japan are always at doors when they are not at school. Boys spin their tops on the pavement and fly their kites in the air. The girls are in the kimonos, toddlers about in bright-hued kimonos—the outer garments worn



all Japanese—carry babies almost as big as themselves strapped on their backs. Sham battles are as popular with the folks of Japan as they are with us, and "Flags" is one of their favorite

NOW Gretchen was a merry lass,  
All full of fun and laughter;  
And when she pattered down the lane  
The animals flew after.

And when at last, her errand done,  
Her way she homeward wended,  
They all of them turned back again,  
And knew their duty ended.

**T**HE Shamrock, the well-known three-leaf plant and Irish national emblem, is almost universally worn in the hat in Ireland and by the Irish in other British dominions. The origination of the shamrock as a national emblem is supposed to have been derived from the fact that when Patrick was preaching to the pagan Irish he used this plant, bearing three leaves upon one stem, to illustrate the great mystery of religion. This small plant, in the Arabian language is called "shamrakh," and was held sacred by

the Persians.

**SERPENTS NEVER TOUCH SHAMROCK.**

[N a well known natural history it says that serpents are never seen upon this plant, and it is quite sacred to the stings of snakes and scorpions. This, considering St. Patrick's connection with snakes, is really remarkable, and we may reasonably imagine that before his arrival the Irish had observed mystical virtues in the shamrock; and hearing of the Trinity of the Christians, they brought St. Patrick for the first time they fancied some peculiar fitness in their already sacred plant to shadow forth the newly revealed and mystical religion.

**SERPENT OF LOUGH DILVEEN.**  
IN the Gaultic Mountains there are seven lakes, in one of which, called Lough Dilveen, it is said St. Patrick, when banishing the snakes and toads from Ireland, chained a monster serpent, telling him to remain till Monday. The serpent every Monday morning calls out in Irish: "It is a long Monday, Patrick." That St. Patrick chained the serpent in Lough Dilveen and that the serpent calls out to him every Monday morning is firmly believed by the lower class who live in the neighborhood of the Lough.

**TRAVELS OF ST. PATRICK**

THE travels of Saint Patrick can be followed from the cradle to the grave by the names of places he visited. He was born at Kilpatrick; he stayed for some time at Dalpatrick. On his visit to Europe he visited Innispatrick and Holmpatrick. Returning to Ireland he proceeded to the Templepatrick, and from there to a lofty mountain called Croagh-patrick. It will be noticed that every place he visited contains the name "Patrick" in some form, and thus we may trace his travels in Ireland as well as in Europe.

The death of St. Patrick is commonly stated to have taken place at Saul on the 17th of March, 493, when he was one hundred and twenty-one years old. It is because of his death on the 17th of March that we commemorate this day.

Adventures of Some City  
People Who Tried to  
Live Like Gypsies and  
Travel the Country In-  
stead of Living in the Hot  
City.

**H**ARRY and I have always thought that nothing could be nicer than to be gypsies and live in a real caravan, but we never expected that such a thing would happen to us. Yet it really did. Uncle John had just come home from Australia when the grass was beginning to turn green and the flowers were beginning to

Harry and I took him to the Zoo and lots of other favorite places which we thought he would like as much as we did. But he did not seem to care for them. He took off his hat and mopped his head and said: "There!"

“Mother told us he found the city stuffy, because he was used to living on a wide plain, spending nearly all his time out-of-doors, riding, and shooting, and tending cattle and horses, and often sleeping in a tent for months together. When Harry said he should like that sort of life far better than staying in town, Uncle slapped him on the back and cried out: ‘Then you shall try it, my boy! We

"I will go right away from all these bricks and paving-stones and live in the green fields. We will invite your father and mother and Janet—that's mine—"and little Mary and Tom"—there are the other children—"to join us; and if you don't all have the best holiday of your lives, my name is not John Brownlow."

But just as we often do ourselves, and  
that he did mean it, "honor bright,"  
and after he had talked his plan over  
with father and mother, who thought  
it as splendid a thing as any they had  
ever heard of, he hired a caravan, and a team  
and all the other things that gypsies need,  
and bought stores; and on the first of  
the month he was on his caravan, and, that is,  
his father—his free man—was with him,  
only, that really was the nicest we ever  
saw. Father works in an office and  
does not leave before August, but he  
promised to go with us, and he spent  
every week-end with us, so that we  
were within easy reach of the city.  
Next week we have a description of  
the caravan and the start. The more  
you know of the gypsies, the more you  
will follow this story with interest, and  
the children have many interesting ques-

OR SEND C. O. D.  
 N Their Sunday school they were  
 studying the execution of John the  
 Baptist in which the daughter of Herod  
 as "stars" and Herod "thrones" has  
 kingdom at her feet."

The lad came home to his mother and this is his version of the story: "Mamma, we just had a lovely time today! Teacher told us all about dancing and his little girl. She danced with him and he was so pleased that he said he'd give her anything she wanted. She couldn't think what she wanted most, so she went and asked her father about it. Then she came back and told the king: 'Get me the head of a white Baptist; and mamma says please, what is charged?'"

**WHY NOT CHANGE HER?**  
**WAS** once staying a few weeks at Jackie's mother, who very recently had had a little daughter, much to Jack's disgust. One day I took Jack to was three years old, down to a home shopping. When we came back started telling his mother about a little I had been exchanging, when the baby started to howl. "Mummy," said Jack, "dat little ting makes a 'll noise. I won't you dice as I ket to change him for anudder?"

TWO VARIETIES.  
 THEY were reading an English book—and a good many of the words were familiar to the children. Wishing to see how much they understood, the teacher said: "Now can anyone tell me the difference between 'Copse' and 'innuend'?"

WHEN Winnie went to skate  
one day

He saw a sight astounding—  
A Rabbit, clad in coat and scarf,  
Across the ice came bounding.  
He skated with the greatest  
ease,  
In graceful swerves and glid-  
ing,  
With curves, and edge, inside  
and out.

For yards on one skate gliding.  
And in the summer, at the sea,  
Win saw another Bunny,  
In bathing costume, quite complete,  
She really looked too funny.

A smaller Rabbit, at her side,  
Disliked the water truly.  
He screamed and stamped and  
ramped,  
From rage was quite unruly.  
And Winnie says, of all the  
sights  
That all her years have  
brought her,  
The funnest, funniest sights  
were those  
On her end of the water.



**T**HIS marks the anniversary of the commencement of the worst rebellion of modern years in the history of Canada. It was on March 18, 1837, that the first shot was fired by Louis Riel, brother of discontented half-breeds and Indians in the Canadian North-West, arrested several Government officials and raided private property at Saint Laurent. Riel had been in the United States for some time, but had forgiven him and allowed him to re-enter the country on condition that he would behave himself. Riel was a scuffed fellow, also he was ambitious, and he was a rebel, when he thought his people had a grievance, he took the wrong way to have it righted—he led them in rebellion against constituted authority. We shall give more stories about this rebellion in other

The sixteenth of March, eighteenth-century, was notable in the history of Canada as being the date when the Assembly of the Provinces of Canada—there were only three then—met in the city of Quebec to approve of the arrangements for the celebration of the fourteenth of March, the birth of all the Canadian Provinces. Those of us who live these days should be deeply grateful to the early fathers of our country, who had so much foresight as to see the wisdom of combining the birth of the Dominion of this country into one great glorious Day of Dominion.

Looking back to the year eighteenth-century—nearly one hundred years ago—one would not think that Canada had any future. It was a barren and desolate place, but we note that the fourteenth of March, in that year, the day of the birth of the Dominion of Quebec was formed.

[illegible]



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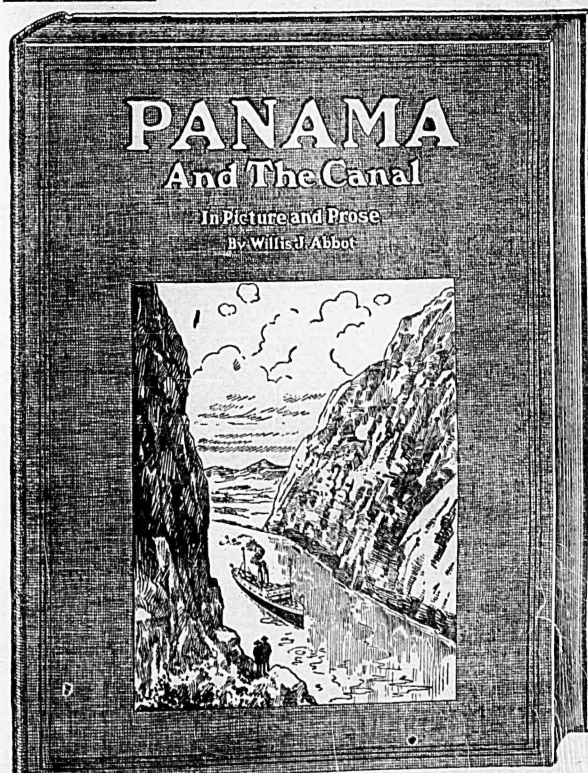
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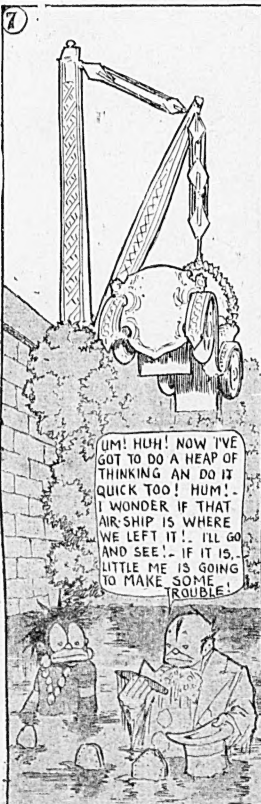
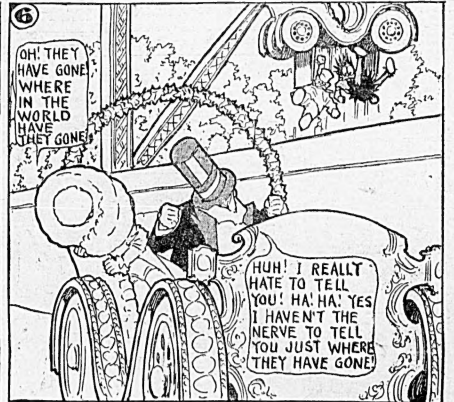
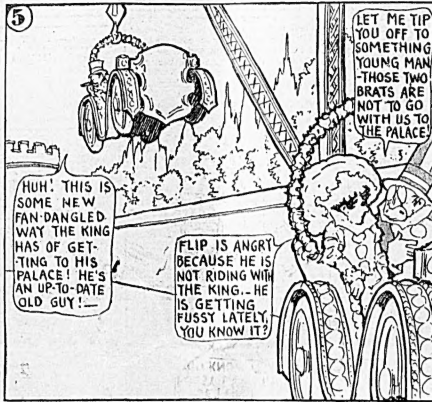
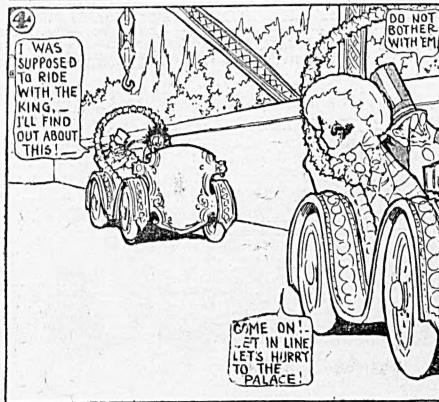
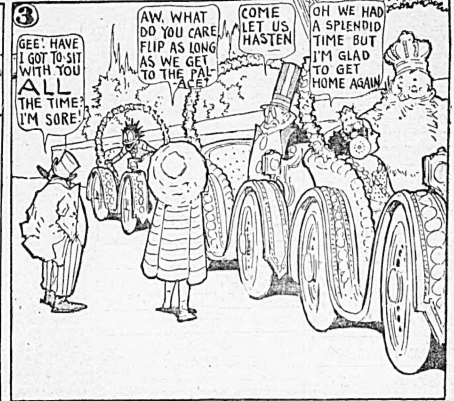
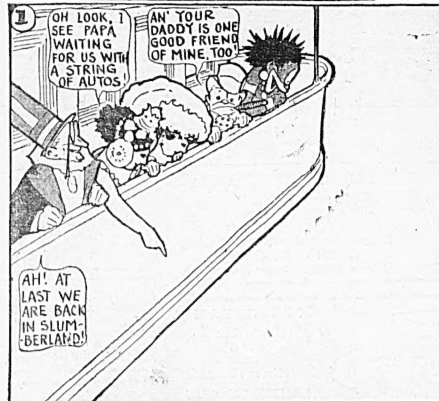






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